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# THE BAY PSALM BOOK

Being a *Facsimile* Reprint
of the

*First Edition*, Printed by STEPHEN DAYE
At Cambridge, in New England
in 1640

*With an Introduction by*
WILBERFORCE EAMES

NEW YORK
DODD, MEAD & COMPANY
1903

*The edition of this facsimile reprint of The Bay Psalm Book is limited to 1000 copies, of which 25 copies are on Japan paper and 975 on plain paper*

# Introduction

THE first edition of the Bay Psalm Book, or New England version of the Psalms, printed by Stephen Daye at Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1640, has the distinction of being the first book printed in English America.

When the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth in 1620, and founded the first permanent colony in New England, they brought with them Henry Ainsworth's version of the Psalms in prose and metre, with the printed tunes.[1] This version was used in the church at Plymouth until 1692. Elsewhere, the Puritan colonists of the Massachusetts Bay, coming over in 1629 and 1630, sang the words and tunes of Sternhold and Hopkins's Psalms, which for many years had been published with the ordinary editions of the English Bible.[2]

[1] The first edition of Ainsworth's version has the following title: — *The Book of Psalmes: Englished both in prose and metre. With annotations, opening the words and sentences, by conference with other scriptures. By H. A.* [With the music.] *Amsterdam: Giles Thorp*, 1612. 348 pp. 4°. (British Museum.) Reprinted in metre in 1618 (Lenox), in metre in 1642 (Prince collection in Boston Public Library), in prose and metre in 1644 (British Museum, Lenox), in metre in 1644 (Trinity College at Cambridge), and probably later.

[2] The Geneva Bible of 1569 was probably the first to have this version bound with it. The usual title is: — *The Whole Booke of Psalmes: collected into English meeter by T. Sternhold, J. Hopkins, and others . . . with apt notes to sing them withall.* More than two hundred editions between the years 1569 and 1640 are described in the British Museum Catalogue, and it was printed and appears to have been in use as late as 1841.

The translation by Sternhold and Hopkins, however, was not acceptable to many of the nonconformists. Some of the extremists in England even called it "Hopkins his Jigges" and "Genevah Jiggs." Cotton Mather in his *Magnalia* sets forth the opinion held of it by the Puritans of the Bay Colony in the following words: — "Tho' they blessed God for the Religious Endeavours of them who translated the Psalms into the Meetre usually annex'd at the End of the Bible, yet they beheld in the Translation so many Detractions from, Additions to, and Variations of, not only the Text, but the very Sense of the Psalmist, that it was an Offence unto them."

The desire for a translation which would express more exactly the meaning of the original Hebrew led to the undertaking of a new version, not long after the year 1636; in which "the chief Divines in the Country, took each of them a Portion to be Translated." Just what portions were done by each one of the "thirty pious and learned Ministers" then in New England, or how many others aided in the work, we have no means to determine. It is related by John Josselyn,[1] that when he visited Boston on July 11th, 1638, he delivered to Mr. Cotton the Teacher of Boston church, "from Mr. Francis Quarles the poet, the Translation of the 16, 25, 51, 88, 113, and 137. Psalms into English Meeter, for his approbation." It is possible that some of these contributions of Mr. Quarles were incorporated in the new version.

The principal part of the work, we are told, was committed to Mr. Richard Mather, minister of the church in Dorchester, who probably wrote the preface also,[2] and to Mr. Thomas Welde and Mr. John Eliot, associate ministers of the church in Roxbury. "These, like the rest," says Cotton Mather, "were of so different a Genius for

[1] *Account of Two Voyages to New England* (London, 1674), pp. 19, 20.

[2] A rough manuscript draft of the preface, in Richard Mather's handwriting, is among the Prince MSS. in the Boston Public Library.

their Poetry, that Mr. Shepard of Cambridge, on the Occasion addressed them to this Purpose.

> "*You* Roxb'ry *Poets, keep clear of the Crime,*
> *Of missing to give us very good Rhime.*
> *And you of* Dorchester, *your Verses lengthen,*
> *But with the Texts own Words, you will them strengthen.*"

It is unnecessary to repeat here the criticisms of Professor Tyler and others on the "hopelessly unpoetical character" of this version. Dr. William Everett aptly remarks that the fault lay largely in the excess of reverence for the subject; and he calls attention to the fact that John Milton attempted to turn nine of the Psalms into English verse, adhering as closely as possible to the original, with a result as harsh and dry as anything in the Bay Psalm book.[1]

In the meantime a printing press had been brought over to Massachusetts, while the new Psalm Book was preparing. It was mainly through the efforts of the Rev. Joseph or Josse Glover, formerly rector of Sutton, in Surrey, that this was accomplished. He raised funds in England and in Holland, contributed largely himself, procured the press, types, and paper, and engaged the printer, Stephen Daye, under contract dated June 7, 1638. Sailing with their respective families, and with three men servants to help the printer, the party arrived in New England, probably in September, 1638; excepting, however, Mr. Glover, who "fell sick of a feaver and dyed," either on the voyage or just before they started.

In March, 1639, according to Winthrop, the printing house was begun at Cambridge, the first things printed being the *Freeman's Oath*, probably on a single sheet, and an *Almanack* made for New England by Mr. William Peirce, mariner. Neither of these publications is known to be extant.

[1] Memorial Exercises at Newton, *Eliot Anniversary*, 1646–1896 (Newton, 1896), p. 75.

The next thing printed was the *Psalmes* newly turned into metre, which was finished at the press in 1640, in an edition of seventeen hundred copies. It thus "had the Honour," according to Thomas Prince, "of being the *First Book* Printed in NORTH AMERICA."

From a deposition made by Stephen Daye in 1655, in the suit brought by Glover's heirs against Henry Dunster, president of Harvard College, we learn that the cost of printing the seventeen hundred copies was £33, that one hundred and sixteen reams of paper were used, valued at £29, that the book was sold at twenty pence per copy, and that the total receipts from sales were estimated at £141 13*s.* 4*d.*, leaving a profit of £79 13*s.* 4*d.*

The new Psalm Book was adopted at once by nearly every congregation in the Colony of Massachusetts Bay, and for that reason it came to be known as the "Bay" Psalm Book. A revised and enlarged edition, under the title of *The Psalms Hymns and Spiritual Songs of the Old and New Testament*, was printed at Cambridge in 1651, in an edition of two thousand copies, and in this form it ran through many editions in New England, the latest being "The Twenty-seventh Edition," printed at Boston in 1762.

The churches of Salem and Ipswich did not formally adopt the new Psalm Book until 1667, in which year the Salem church decided that "the Bay psalm book should be made use of together with Ainsworth's." In Plymouth Colony the use of Ainsworth was continued as before until 1692, when the church there also agreed "to sing the psalms now used in our neighbor churches in the Bay."

Even in England, as Thomas Prince remarks, the book was "by some eminent Congregations prefer'd to all Others in their Publick Worship." Reprinted there first in 1647, and in the revised form in 1652, it ran through more than twenty English editions, the latest bearing the date of 1754. In Scotland, too, at a later period, the book

was used in the Presbyterian churches to some extent, half a dozen Scotch editions appearing between the years 1732 and 1759. These English and Scotch editions were usually bound with Bibles of octavo size, and in that form many of them were imported for use in New England.

After being used for upwards of a century, and running through more than fifty editions, the Bay Psalm Book gave way to the newer versions of Tate and Brady and of Isaac Watts. Among others, the church in Dedham voted for the change in 1751; the New North Church in Boston, in 1755; the church in Ipswich, before 1757; the First Church in Roxbury, in 1758; and the First Church in Boston, in 1761. In 1755, the Rev. Thomas Prince, minister of the Old South Church in Boston, began a new revision of the Bay Psalm Book, which was finished by him and adopted by his congregation in 1757, the book being published in 1758, and in a second edition in 1773. But in 1786 the Old South Church followed in the way of the others, and gave up Mr. Prince's Revision for Watts's Psalms and Hymns.

Ten copies of the first edition of the Bay Psalm Book are known to be extant. Five of these copies were at one time in the possession of Rev. Thomas Prince, as part of his "New England Library," and by him were bequeathed in 1758, with his other books, to the Old South Church in Boston, "to be kept and remain in their Public Library for ever." After remaining in the steeple chamber of the church for nearly one hundred years,[1] three of these Psalm Books, between the years 1850 and 1860, passed into the hands of Mr. Edward A. Crowninshield of Boston, Nathaniel B. Shurtleff, M.D., of Boston, and Mr. George Livermore of Cambridge. According to a memorandum made by Dr. Justin Winsor, in August, 1871, for knowl-

[1] See *Catalogue of the Library of Rev. Thomas Prince* (Boston, 1846), pp. 10, 19, 41 (2 copies), and 104, for brief entries of the five copies.

edge of which I am indebted to Mr. Edmund M. Barton, librarian of the American Antiquarian Society at Worcester, the volumes were transferred to these gentlemen by the late Lt. Governor Samuel T. Armstrong, who had joint custody of the Prince Library as one of the deacons of the Old South Church. "He surrendered the copies to these private hands in consideration of certain modern books given to said library, and of the modern binding bestowed on one or more of the copies now remaining in said Prince Library." The record of the ten copies is as follows: —

(1) John Carter Brown Library, Providence, R. I. Perfect, but with a small portion of the blank margin of the title-page and the lower blank margin of the leaf of errata cut out; in the original old calf binding, rebacked. Size of leaf, six inches and seven-eighths by four inches and one-half. It was first owned by Richard Mather, one of the translators, whose autograph signature is in several places on the fly leaves and covers. From the Mather family it passed to the Rev. Thomas Prince, the bookplate of whose "New England Library" is pasted on the back of the title. By Prince it was bequeathed to the Old South Church, in his will dated October 2, 1758, "and from that time till 1860, the book remained in the custody of the deacons and pastors of that church. In that year it was given by the church, through the proper agents, to the late Nathaniel Bradstreet Shurtleff, M.D." On Dr. Shurtleff's death his library was offered for sale at auction by Leonard & Co., Boston, November 30 to December 2, 1875, but the Psalm Book was withdrawn because the deacons of the Old South Church obtained an injunction to prevent its sale. After a hearing before the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, the injunction was dissolved and the book adjudged to belong to Dr. Shurtleff's estate. It was therefore advertised again, in a four-page circular, to be sold at auction, on October 12, 1876, by Joseph Leonard; and it was sold for $1025, to Mr. Sidney S.

Rider of Providence, from whom it was bought by Mr. Caleb Fiske Harris. After the death of Mr. Harris, who was drowned in October, 1881, his collection was placed for sale in Mr. Rider's hands, and he sold the Psalm Books of 1640 and 1647 to the Brown Library, $1500 being given for them together with books worth considerable more. See *Catalogue of the Library of Dr. N. B. Shurtleff* (1875,) no. 1356; *Catalogue of Books relating to North and South America in the Library of the late John Carter Brown*, part 2 (1882), pp. 201–202; Victor H. Paltsits in the *Literary Collector*, December, 1901, p. 70.

(2) Mrs. Alice Gwynne Vanderbilt, New York. Perfect. It is one of the five copies bequeathed by Thomas Prince in 1758 to the Old South Church, from whose collection it passed by exchange, between the years 1850 and 1860, to Mr. Edward A. Crowninshield, as related above. In the catalogue of Mr. Crowninshield's library, announced to be sold at auction by Leonard & Co., Boston, in November, 1859, the book is described as "in the original old vellum binding." The whole library, however, was withdrawn and sold at private sale for $10,000 to Mr. Henry Stevens, who took it to London, where the Psalm Book was offered to the British Museum for £150. Its purchase not being approved, the book was withdrawn by Mr. Stevens, and after being rebound by F. Bedford in "dark brown crushed levant morocco," was sold in 1868 to Mr. George Brinley of Hartford, for 150 guineas. At the Brinley sale in March, 1879, it was bought for the late Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt for $1200. The statements in the *Memorial History of Boston*, vol. 1 (1880), and in the Catalogue of the John Carter Brown Library, part 2 (1882), that this copy was destroyed in a warehouse fire in New York, not long after its purchase by Mr. Vanderbilt, are both incorrect. Mrs. Vanderbilt writes that the book now belongs to her, and that it has never been injured in any fire. See *Catalogue*

*of the Valuable Private Library of the late Edward A. Crowninshield* (1859), no. 878; Brinley *Catalogue*, part 1 (1878, sold 1879), no. 847; Stevens, *Recollections of Mr. James Lenox* (1886), pp. 61–63.

(3) Mr. Alfred T. White, Brooklyn, N. Y. In the original old calf binding, with remnants of the brass clasps; lacking nineteen leaves, *i. e.*, title, $O_2$ and $O_3$, and sheets W, X, Y, and Ll; and showing marks of usage. Size of leaf, six inches and fifteen-sixteenths by four inches and three-sixteenths. This also was one of the five copies bequeathed by Mr. Prince to the Old South Church in Boston, from the custody of which it was obtained about the year 1850, by Mr. George Livermore of Cambridge, whose signature is on the inside of the front cover. In 1855 Mr. Henry Stevens of London made a trade with Mr. Livermore by which he received from him twelve leaves out of this volume (sheets W, X, and Y) to supply an imperfection in the copy which he sold afterwards to Mr. Lenox. After Mr. Livermore's death in 1865, some of his books were deposited in the library of Harvard College, but they were subsequently withdrawn, and all were sold at auction by Charles F. Libbie & Co., Boston, November 20–23, 1894, when the Psalm Book was bought for its present owner for $425. See *Catalogue of the Valuable Private Library of the late George Livermore, Esq.* (1894), no. 531. See also Stevens's *Recollections of Mr. James Lenox* (1886), pp. 61–62, where an error is made in stating that only four leaves were taken from this copy to perfect the Lenox copy. The same error is repeated in Mr. Littlefield's *Early Boston Booksellers* (1900), pp. 18–21, where another error is made about the *Souldiers Pocket Bible*, which was not received from Mr. Stevens as part payment for the twelve leaves, but was given to Mr. Livermore by Mr. Crowninshield, whose inscription to that effect is in the volume.

(4) and (5) Prince Collection, Boston Public Library. Both slightly imperfect, and both in modern binding. These

are the two remaining copies of the five originally given by Thomas Prince to the Old South Church in Boston. In 1866 they were deposited with the rest of the collection in the Boston Public Library. They are described in the printed catalogue as follows: "There are in the Prince library two copies of this rare book, one of which (21. 15) is complete, with the exception of a slight mutilation of the 'Finis' leaf, and the absence of the following leaf, which contains on the *recto* a list of 'Faults escaped in printing.' The other (21. 14) which alone has the book-plate of the 'New England Library,' has a small part of page Ee supplied in manuscript, and is otherwise complete." See *Catalogue of the American Portion of the Library of the Rev. Thomas Prince* (1868), p. 16; and *The Prince Library, A Catalogue of the Collection of Books and Manuscripts* (1870), p. 7.

(6) Harvard College Library, Cambridge, Mass. Imperfect, lacking the first six leaves and the last four leaves; re-bound in October, 1900. The book was given to Harvard College Library in October, 1764, by Middlecott Cooke, of Boston, a graduate of the Class of 1723. See *Catalogue of the Library of Harvard University*, vol. 2 (1830), p. 679; and information from Mr. William C. Lane, the librarian.

(7) American Antiquarian Society, Worcester, Mass. Imperfect, lacking the title-page and the leaf of errata at the end; in the "original vellum binding." "The upper portion of next to last leaf is torn and a corner from the first page of the Preface." It was given to the American Antiquarian Society by Isaiah Thomas, whose book-plate is in the volume. On one of the fly leaves Mr. Thomas has written the following note: "After advertising for another copy of this book, and making enquiry in many places in New England, &c. I was not able to obtain or even to hear of another. This copy is therefore invaluable, and must be preserved with the greatest care. It is in the original binding. I. T. Sept. 28th, 1820." See *Catalogue of Books in the Library of the American Antiquarian Society* (1837), p. 43 of

letter P; and information from Mr. Edmund M. Barton, the librarian.

(8) Lenox Collection, New York Public Library. Slightly imperfect, the upper corner of leaf G being torn off, taking away portions of three lines on both sides; in modern binding. Size of leaf, seven inches and one-sixteenth by four inches and three-quarters. This copy turned up at the sale of the *Fourth and concluding portion of the extensive and valuable collection of books, formed by the late Mr. William Pickering, of Piccadilly, bookseller*, at Sotheby & Wilkinson's auction rooms, London, on Jan. 12, 1855, in a lot which was catalogued as follows: —

> 432 Psalms. The Psalms of David, 1640 — Another copy, 1639 — The Psalms of David, translated by Bishop King, *russia, gilt edges*, 1654 — The Psalms, by Barton, 1654 — Another copy, 1682 — The whole Book of Psalms, with the Singing Notes, 1688 — The Psalms of David, in Meeter, 1693 12mo. 8 vol.

The lot was bought by Mr. Henry Stevens for £2 18*s*. On examining the book, Mr. Stevens discovered that twelve leaves (sheets W, X, and Y) were lacking, having been left out by the original binder. These twelve leaves were finally obtained from Mr. Livermore's copy, as related above, and after being mended and re-margined, they were inserted in this copy; the book was rebound in red morocco by F. Bedford, and was then sold by Mr. Stevens to Mr. Lenox for £80. See Stevens, *Recollections of Mr. James Lenox* (1886), pp. 57–62, where, besides the error in stating the wrong number of leaves found lacking in this copy, an error is also made in referring to the wrong number in the Pickering sale catalogue ("531 Psalmes. Other editions, 1630 to 1675, black letter, a parcel"), which was bought by "Holmes" for nineteen shillings.

(9) Mr. E. Dwight Church, Brooklyn, N. Y. In the original old calf binding; lacking the first four and the

last three leaves, which were supplied later in facsimile. Size of leaf, seven inches (nearly) by four inches and five-eighths. Accompanying the book is a manuscript note of which the following is an extract: "It belonged to the Shuttleworth family, & is now handed to my daughter Sophia S. Simpson, to be used at her own discretion, by her beloved mother. Sarah Shuttleworth, 1844." About the year 1872 it was bought by the late T. O. H. P. Burnham, of the "Antique Bookstore" in Boston, not knowing at the time exactly what it was. Years afterwards, on comparison by Mr. R. C. Lichtenstein with the 1640 edition in the Public Library, it was found to be a genuine copy of that edition. In August, 1892, it was sold to the late Bishop John F. Hurst, of Washington, D. C., and in February, 1903, shortly before his death, it was bought by Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., from whom it passed to the present owner.

(10) Bodleian Library, Oxford. "The copy in the Bodleian is perfect. It formerly belonged to Bishop Tanner." — Cotton's *Editions of the Bible* (1852), p. 177. Bishop Tanner died December 14, 1735; and by his will, dated November 22, 1733, he bequeathed his manuscripts and books to the Bodleian. "Unfortunately, when Tanner was removing his books from Norwich to Oxford, in December, 1731, by some accident in their transit (which was made by river) they fell into the water, and were submerged for twenty hours. The effects of this soaking are only too evident upon very many of them. The whole of the printed books were uniformly bound in dark green calf, apparently about fifty years ago; the binder's work was well done, but unhappily all the fly-leaves, many of which would doubtless have afforded something of interest, with regard to the books and their former possessors, were removed." — Macray's *Annals of the Bodleian Library* (1868), pp. 155–156. See the *Caxton Celebration Catalogue* (1877), p. 165; Stevens's *Bibles in the Caxton Exhibition* (1878), p. 117.

In October, 1860, it was announced in the *Historical Magazine* that C. B. Richardson & Co. "have nearly ready a *fac-simile* reprint" of the Bay Psalm Book, limited to fifty copies; and in the November number it was stated that the whole edition had been taken up by subscribers. The book appeared fifteen months later, with title as below, and with a preface by Dr. Shurtleff, dated January, 1862, in which we are informed that all the peculiarities of the original, including broken type, inverted letters, and other errors, had been reproduced exactly by the modern compositor:

> A Literal Reprint of the Bay Psalm Book Being the Earliest New England Version of the Psalms and the First Book Printed in America (Fifty Copies for Subscribers) Cambridge Printed [at the Riverside Press] for Charles B. Richardson New York 1862 vii pp., psalms (148) leaves, list of subscribers (2) pp. 8°.

Besides the fifty copies for subscribers, Mr. Livermore had fifteen extra copies printed on thick paper for presentation, besides five copies on India paper, and one copy on vellum. The vellum copy was retained by Mr. Livermore, at whose sale in 1894 it brought $76.

In issuing the present reproduction, which is the first one ever made in exact facsimile, the publishers have used the copy belonging to Mr. Church, and also the copy in the Lenox Branch of the New York Public Library. In comparing these two copies of the original edition side by side, it was found that the printed matter on every page of the Lenox copy measured a little more each way than in the Church copy, the variation being nearly one eighth of an inch. The difference in size, however, was not typographical, but was caused merely by the shrinkage of the paper, which in one copy had been more exposed to the air than in the other, and was not so smooth and flat. The peculiarity referred to will be noticed in comparing the first three leaves of the preface, reproduced from the Lenox copy in the

present facsimile, with the three leaves following, reproduced from the Church copy. In each case the facsimiles are the exact size of the originals. It is an interesting fact to know that shrinkage of paper can make such a difference in the measurement of the printed page in different copies of the same book.

WILBERFORCE EAMES.

*New York*, October, 1903.

*THE*

# VVHOLE

## BOOKE OF PSALMES

*Faithfully*

TRANSLATED *into* ENGLISH

*Metre.*

Whereunto is prefixed a discourse declaring not only the lawfullnes, but also the necessity of the heavenly Ordinance of singing Scripture Psalmes in the Churches of God.

*Coll.* III.

*Let the word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Himnes, and spirituall Songs, singing to the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

*Iames* V.

*If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him sing psalmes.*

*Imprinted*

1640

THe ſinging of Pſalmes, though it breath forth nothing but holy harmony, and melody: yet ſuch is the ſubtilty of the enemie, and the enmity of our nature againſt the Lord, & his wayes, that our hearts can finde matter of diſcord in this harmony, and crotchets of diviſion in this holy melody. for- There have been three queſtiōs eſpecially ſtirrīg cōcerning ſinging. Firſt. what pſalmes are to be ſung in churches? whether Davids and other ſcripture pſalmes, or the pſalmes invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the church. Secondly, if ſcripture pſalmes, whether in their owne words, or in ſuch meter as engliſh poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly. by whom are they to be ſung? whether by the whole churches together with their voices? or by one man ſinging alōe and the reſt joynīg in ſilēce, & in the cloſe ſayīg amen.

Touching the firſt, certainly the ſinging of Davids pſalmes was an acceptable worſhip of God, not only in his owne, but in ſucceeding times. as in Solomons time 2 *Chron.* 5. 13. in Iehoſaphats time 2 *chron.* 20. 21. & in Ezra his time *Ezra* 3. 10, 11. and the text is evident in Hezekiahs time they are commanded to ſing praiſe in the words of David and Aſaph, 2 *chron.* 29, 30. which one place may ſerve to reſolve two of the queſtions (the firſt and the laſt) at once. for this commandement was it ceri-

moniall or morall? some things in it indeed were cerimoniall, as their musicall instruments &c but what cerimony was there in singing prayse with the words of David and Asaph? what if David was a type of Christ, was Asaph also? was every thing of David typicall? are his words (which are of morall, universall, and perpetuall authority in all nations and ages) are they typicall? what type can be imagined in making use of his songs to prayse the Lord? If they were typicall because the cerimony of musicall instruments was joyned with them, then their prayers were also typicall, because they had that ceremony of incense admixt with them: but wee know that prayer then was a morall duty, notwithstanding the incense; and soe singing those psalmes notwithstanding their musicall instruments. Beside, that which was typicall (as that they were sung with musicall instruments, by the twenty-foure orders of Priests and Levites. 1 *chron* 25. 9.) must have the morall and spirituall accomplishment in the new Testament, in all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made kings & priests *Reu.* 1. 6. and are the first fruits unto God. *Reu.* 14 4. as the Levites were *Num.* 3. 45. with hearts & lippes, in stead of musicall instruments, to prayse the Lord; who are set forth (as some iudiciously thinke) *Reu.* 4. 4. by twēty foure Elders, in the ripe age of the Church, *Gal.* 4. 1, 2, 3. answering to the twenty foure orders of Priests and Levites 1 *chron.* 25. 9. Therefore not some select

members

members, but the whole Church is commaunded to teach one another in all the ſeverall ſorts of Davids pſalmes, ſome being called by himſelfe מזמורים: pſalms, ſome תהילים Hymns ſome שירים: ſpirituall ſongs. ſoe that if the ſinging Davids pſalmes be a morall duty & therfore perpetuall; then wee under the new Teſtamēt are bound to ſing them as well as they under the old: and if wee are expreſly commanded to ſing Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, then either wee muſt ſing Davids pſalmes, or elſe may affirm they are not ſpirituall ſongs: which being penned by an extraordiary gift of the Spirit, for the ſake eſpecially of Gods ſpirtuall Iſraell, not to be read and preached only (as other parts of holy writ) but to be ſung alſo, they are therefore moſt ſpirituall, and ſtill to be ſung of all the Iſraell of God: and verily as their ſin is exceeding great, who will allow Davids pſalmes (as other ſcriptures) to be read in churches (which is one end) but not to be preached alſo, (which is another end ſoe their ſin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but ſeeke to deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of them, which is to ſing them in chriſtian churches.

obj. 1 If it be ſayd that the Saints in the primitive Church did compile ſpirituall ſongs of their owne inditing, and ſing them before the Church. 1Cor. 14, 15, 16.

*Anſ.* We anſwer firſt, that thoſe Saints compiled theſe ſpirituall ſongs by the extraordinary gifts of

the ſpirit (common in thoſe dayes) whereby they were inabled to praiſe the Lord in ſtrange tongues, wherin learned *Pareus* proves thoſe pſalmes were uttered, in his Commēt on that place *vers* 14 which extraordinary gifts, if they were ſtill in the Churches, wee ſhould allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, ſuppoſe thoſe pſalmes were ſung by an ordinary gift (which wee ſuppoſe cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not, & that we ought not to ſing Davids pſalmes muſt the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the ſpirit ſtill ſpeaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his ſervant David? there is not the leaſt foot-ſtep of example, or precept, or colour reaſon for ſuch a bold practiſe.

obj. 2. Miniſters are allowed to pray conceived prayers, and why not to ſing conceived pſalmes? muſt wee not ſing in the ſpirit as well as pray in the ſpirit?

*Ans.* Firſt becauſe every good miniſter hath not a gift of ſpirituall poetry to compoſe extemporary pſalmes as he hath of prayer. Secondly. Suppoſe he had, yet ſeeing pſalmes are to be ſung by a joynt conſent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voyce (as wee ſhall prove) this cannot be done except he that compoſeth a pſalme, bringeth into the Church ſet formes of pſalmes of his owne invētion; for which wee finde no warrant or preſident in any ordinary officers of the Church throughout the ſcriptures. Thirdly. Becauſe the booke of pſalmes is ſo compleat a Syſtem of

pſalmes

pſalmes, which the Holy-Ghoſt himſelfe in infinite wiſdome hath made to ſuit all the conditions, neceſſityes, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all ages; (as moſt of all our interpreters on the pſalmes have fully and perticularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord ſeemeth to ſtoppe all mens mouths and mindes ordinarily to compile or ſing any other pſalmes (under colour that the ocaſions and conditions of the Church are new) &c. for the publick uſe of the Church, ſeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himſelfe hath ſupplyed us with farre better; and therefore in Hezekiahs time, though doubtleſſe there were among them thoſe which had extraoridnary gifts to compile new ſongs on thoſe new ocaſions, as Iſaiah and Micah &c. yet wee read that they are commanded to ſing in the words of David and Aſaph, which were ordinarily to be uſed in the publick worſhip of God: and wee doubt not but thoſe that are wiſe will eaſily ſee; that thoſe ſet formes of pſalmes of Gods owne appoyntment not of mans conceived gift or humane impoſition were ſung in the Spirit by thoſe holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the ſpirit which themſelves conceived, the Lord not then binding them therin to any ſet formes; and ſhall ſet formes of pſalmes appoynted of God not be ſung in the ſpirit now, which others did then?

Queſton. But why may not one cōpoſe a pſalme & ſing it alone with a loud voice & the reſt joyne

with

with him in silence and in the end say Amen.

*Ans.* If such a practise was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a psalme suggested by an extraordinary gift; yet in singing ordinary psalmes the whole Church is to ioyne together in heart and voyce to prayse the Lord. -for-

First. Davids psalmes as hath beene shewed, were sung in heart and voyce together by the twenty foure orders of the musicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty foure Elders all the members especially of christian Churches *Reu* 5. 8. who are made Kings and Priests to God to prayse him as they did: for if there were any other order of singing Choristers beside the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtlesse have given direction in the gospell for their quallification, election, maintainance &c. as he did for the musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfullnes hath done for all other church officers in the new Testament.

Secondly. Others beside the Levites (the chiefe Singers) in the Iewish Church did also sing the Lords songs; else why are they commanded frequently to sing: as in ps. 100, 1, 2, 3. ps. 95, 1, 2, 3. ps. 102. title. with vers 18. & *Ex.* 15. 1. not only Moses but all Israell sang that song, they spake saying (as it is in the *orig.*) all as well as Moses, the women also as well as the men. v. 20 21. and *deut.* 32. (whereto some thinke, Iohn had reference as well as to *Ex.* 15. 1. when he brings in the protestant Churches getting the victory over the

Beast

Beast with harps in their hands and singing the song of Moses. *Reu.* 15. 3.) this song Moses is commanded not only to put it into their hearts but into their mouths also: *deut.* 31. 19. which argues, they were with their mouths to sing it together as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly. Isaiah foretells in the dayes of the new-Testament that Gods watchmen and desolate lost soules, (signified by wast places) should with their voices sing together, Isa. 52. 8, 9. and *Reu.* 7. 9, 10. the song of the Lamb was by many together, and the Apostle expressly commands the singing of Psalmes, Himnes, &c not to any select christians, but to the whole Church Eph. 5. 19 *coll.* 3. 16. Paule & Silas sang together in private *Acts.* 16. 25. and must the publick heare óly one man sing? to all these wee may adde the practise of the primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy *Basil* is in stead of many *Epist.* 63 When one of us (saith he) hath begun a psalme, the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with one heart and one voyce; and this saith he is the common practise of the Churches in Egypt, Lybia, Thebes, Palestina, Syria and those that dwell on Euphrates, and generally every where, where singing of psalmes is of any account. To the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witnes, *Eccles. Hist. lib.* 2. *cap.* 17. The objections made against this doe most of them plead against joyning to sing in heart as well as in voyce, as that by this meanes others out of the Church will sing

as alſo that wee are not alway in a ſutable eſtate to the matter ſung, & likewiſe that all cannot ſing with underſtanding; ſhall not therefore all that have underſtanding ioyne in heart and voyce together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, ſeas: men, beaſts, fiſhes, foules &c. commanded to praiſe the Lord, and yet none of theſe but men, and godly men too, can doe it with ſpirituall underſtanding?

As for the ſcruple that ſome take at the tranſlatiō of the book of pſalmes into meeter, becauſe Davids pſalmes were ſung in his owne words without meeter: wee anſwer- First. There are many verſes together in ſeveral pſalmes of David which run in rithmes (as thoſe that know the hebrew and as Buxtorf ſhews *Theſau.* pa. 02,.) which ſhews at ſeaſt the lawfullnes of ſinging pſalmes in engliſh rithmes.

Secondly. The pſalmes are penned in ſuch verſes as are ſutable to the poetry of the hebrew language, and not in the common ſtyle of ſuch other bookes of the old Teſtament as are not poeticall; now no proteſtant doubteth but that all the bookes of the ſcripture ſhould by Gods ordinance be extant in the mother tongue o' each nation, that they may be underſtood of all, hence the pſalmes are to be tranſlated into our engliſh tongue; and if in our engliſh tongue wee are to ſing them, then as all our engliſh ſongs (according to the courſe of our engliſh poetry) do run in metre, ſoe ought Davids pſalmes to be tranſlated

into

into meeter, that ſoe wee may ſing the Lords ſongs, as in our engliſh tongue ſoe in ſuch verſes as are familar to an engliſh eare which are commonly metricall: and as it can be no juſt offence to any good conſcience, to ſing Davids hebrew ſongs in engliſh words, ſoe neither to ſing his poeticall verſes in engliſh poeticall metre: men might as well ſtumble at ſinging the hebrew pſalmes in our engliſh tunes (and not in the hebrew tunes) as at ſinging them in engliſh meeter, (which are our verſes) and not in ſuch verſes as are generally uſed by David according to the poetry of the hebrew language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the hebrew tunes, leſt wee ſhould think our ſelves bound to imitate them; ſoe alſo the courſe and frame (for the moſt part) of their hebrew poetry, that wee might not think our ſelves bound to imitate that, but that every nation without ſcruple might follow as the grave ſort of tunes of their owne country ſongs, ſoe the graver ſort of verſes of their owne country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the meetre ſake wee have taken liberty or poeticall licence to depart from the true and proper ſence of Davids words in the hebrew verſes, noe; but it hath beene one part of our religious care and faithfull indeavour, to keepe cloſe to the originall text.

As for other obiections taken from the difficulty of *Ainſworths* tunes, and the corruptions in

our common pſalme books, wee hope they are anſwered in this new edition of pſalmes which wee here preſent to God and his Churches. For although wee have cauſe to bleſſe God in many reſpects for the religious indeavours of the tranſlaters of the pſalmes into meetre uſually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknowne to the godly learned that they have rather preſented a paraphraſe then the words of David tranſlated according to the rule 2 *chron.* 29. 30. and that their addition to the words, detractions from the words are not ſeldome and rare, but very frequent and many times needles, (which we ſuppoſe would not be approved of if the pſalmes were ſo tranſlated into proſe) and that their variations of the ſenſe, and alterations of the ſacred text too frequently, may iuſtly miniſter matter of offence to them that are able to compare the tranſlation with the text; of which failings, ſome iudicious have oft complained, others have been grieved, wherupon it hath bin generally deſired, that as wee doe inioye other, ſoe (if it were the Lords will) wee might inioye this ordinance alſo in its native purity: wee have therefore done our indeavour to make a plaine and familiar tranſlation of the pſalmes and words of David into engliſh metre, and have not ſoe much as preſumed to paraphraſe to give the ſenſe of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended heerin as our chief guide the originall, ſhũning all additions, except ſuch as even the beſt

tranſlators

tranllators of them in prose supply, avoiding all materiall detractions from words or sence. The word ו which wee translate *and* as it is redundant sometime in the Hebrew, soe somtime (though not very ofren) it hath been left out and yet not then, if the sence were not faire without it.

As for our translations, wee have with our english Bibles (to which next to the Originall wee have had respect) used the Idioms of our owne tongue in stead of Hebraismes, lest they might seeme english barbarismes.

Synonimaes wee use indifferently: as *folk* for *people*, and *Lord* for *Iehovah*, and somtime (though seldome) *God* for *Iehovah*; for which (as for some other interpretations of places cited in the new Testament) we have the scriptures authority ps. 14. with 53. Heb. 1. 6. with psalme 97. 7. Where a phrase is doubtfull wee have followed that which (in our owne apprehensiõ) is most genuine & edifying:

Somtime wee have contracted, somtime dilated the same hebrew word, both for the sence and the verse sake: which dilatation wee conceive to be no paraphrasticall addition no more then the contraction of a true and full translation to be any unfaithfull detraction or diminution: as when wee dilate *who healeth* and say *he it is who healeth*; soe when wee contract, *those that stand in awe of God* and say *Gods fearers*.

Lastly. Because some hebrew words have a

more full and emphaticall signification then any one english word can or doth somtime expresse, hence wee have done that somtime which faithfull translators may doe, *viz.* not only to translate the word but the emphasis of it; as אל *mighty God*, for *God*. ברך *humbly blesse* for *blesse*; *rise to stand*, psalm 1. for *stand truth and faithfullnes* for *truth*. Howbeit, for the verse sake wee doe not alway thus, yet wee render the word truly though not fully; as when wee somtime say *rejoyce* for *shout for ioye*.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenses, and characters of speech, they are such as either the hebrew will unforcedly beare, or our english forceably calls for, or they no way change the sence; and such are printed usually in an other character.

If therefore the verses are not alwayes so smooth and elegant as some may desire or expect; let them consider that Gods Altar needs not our pollishings: Ex. 20. for wee have respected rather a plaine translation, then to smooth our verses with the sweetnes of any paraphrase, and soe have attended Conscience rather then Elegance, fidelity rather then poetry, in translating the hebrew words into english language, and Davids poetry into english meetre; that

that ſoe wee may ſing in Sion the Lords
ſongs of prayſe according to his owne
will; untill hee take us from hence,
and wipe away all our teares, &
bid us enter into our maſters
ioye to ſing eternall
Halleluiahs.

# THE PSALMES

*In Metre*

## PSALME I

O Blessed man, that in th'advice
of wicked doeth not walk:
nor stand in sinners way, nor sit
in chayre of scornfull folk.
2 But in the law of Iehovah,
is his longing delight:
aud in his law doth meditate,
by day and eke by night.
3 And he shall be like to a tree
planted by water-rivers:
that in his season yeilds his fruit,
and his leafe never withers.
4 And all he doth, shall prosper well,
the wicked are not so:
but they are like vnto the chaffe,
which winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not ungodly men,
rise to stand in the doome,
nor shall the sinners with the just,
in their assemblie come.
6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
but the way of vngodly men,
shall vtterly decay.

## PSALM II

WHy rage the Heathen furiouſly?
muſe vaine things people do;
2 Kings of the earth doe ſet themſelves,
Princes conſult alſo:
with one conſent againſt the Lord.
and his anoynted one.
3 Let us aſunder break their bands,
their cords bee from us throwne.
4 Who ſits in heav'n ſhall laugh; the lord
will mock them; then will he
5 Speak to them in his ire, and wrath:
and vex them ſuddenlie.
6 But I annoynted have my King
upon my holy hill
7 of Zion: The eſtabliſhed
counſell declare I will.
God ſpake to me, thou art my Son:
this day I thee begot.
8 Aske thou of me, and I will give
the Heathen for thy lot:
and of the earth thou ſhalt poſſeſſe
the utmoſt coaſts abroad.
9 thou ſhalt them break as Potters ſherds
and cruſh with yron rod.
10 And now yee Kings be wiſe, be learn'd
yee Iudges of th'earth (*Heare.*)
11 Serve yee the lord with reverence,
rejoyce in him with feare.
12 Kiſſe yee the Sonne, leſt he be wroth,
and yee fall in the way.
when his wrath quickly burnes, oh bleſt

are

are all that on him ſtay.

Pſalme 3

1 A pſalme of David when he fled from the face of Abſalom his Sonne.

O Lord, how many are my foes?
how many up againſt me ſtand?
2 Many ſay to my ſoule noe helpe
in God for him at any hand.
3 But thou Lord art my ſhield, my glory
and the-uplifter of my head,
4 with voyce to God I cal'd, who from
his holy hill me anſwered.
5 I layd me downe, I ſlept, I wakt,
for Ichovah did me up beare:
6 People that ſet againſt me round,
ten thouſand of them I'le not feare.
7 Ariſe o Lord, ſave me my God,
for all mine enimies thou haſt ſtroke
upon the cheek-bone: & the teeth
of the ungodly thou haſt broke.
8 This, and all ſuch ſalvation,
belongeth vnto Ichovah;
thy bleſſing is, aud let it be
upon thine owne people. Selah.

Pſalme 4.

To the cheife Muſician on *Neginoth*,
a pſalme of David.

GOD of my juſtice, when I call
anſwer me: when diſtreſs
thou haſt inlarg'd me, ſhew me grace,
and heare thou my requeſt.

2 Ye Sonnes of men, my glory turne
to shame how long will you?
how long will ye love vanity,
and still deceit pursue?
3 But know, the Lord doth for himselfe
set by his gracious saint:
the Lord will heare when I to him
doe poure out my complaint.
4 Be stirred up, but doe not sinne,
consider seriouslie:
within your heart upon your bed;
and wholly silent be
5 Let sacrifices of justice,
for sacrifices be,
and confidently put your trust
on Iehovah doe ye.
6 Many there be that say o who,
will cause us good to see?
the light, Lord, of thy countenance
let on us lifted be.
7 Thou hast put gladnesse in my heart,
more then the time wherein
their corne, and also their new wine,
have mucir increased bin.
8 In peace with him I will lye downe,
and take my sleepe will I:
For thou Lord makst me dwell alone
in confident safety.

Psalme 5

To the cheife Musitian upon *Nehiloth*,
a psalme of David.

psalm

Heare thou my words and understand
my meditation, Iehovah.
My King, my God, attend the voyce
of my cry: for to thee I pray.
3 At morn Iehovah, thou shalt heare
my voyce: to thee I will addresse
4 at morn, I will looke up. For thou
art not a God lov'st wickednesse
neither shall evil with thee dwell.
5 Vaine glorious fooles before thine eyes
shall never stand: for thou hatest
all them that worke iniquities.
6 Thou wilt bring to destruction
the speakers of lying-falshood,
the lord will make to be abhor'd
the man deceitfull, and of blood.
7 But I will come into thine house
in multitude of thy mercy:
and will in feare of thee bow downe,
in temple of thy sanctity
8 Lead me forth in thy righteousnes,
because of mine observing spies,
O Iehovah doe thou thy wayes
make straight, and plaine, before mine eyes
9 For there no truth is in his mouth,
their inward part iniquities;
their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongue is bent to flatteries.
10 O God make thou them desolate
from their owne plots let them fall far,
cast them out in their heapes of sinnes,

for they againſt thee Rebells are.
11 And all that truſt in thee ſhall joy,
and ſhout for joy eternallie,
and thou ſhalt them protect: & they
that love thy name ſhall joy in thee.
12 For thou Iehovah, wilt beſtow
a bleſſing on the rightous one:
and wilt him crowne as with a ſheild,
with gracious acceptation.

Pſalme 6

To the chief Muſician on *Neginoth* upon *Sheminith*, a pſalme of David.

LORD in thy wrath rebuke me not,
nor in thy hot wrath chaſten me.
2 Pitty me Lord, for I am weak.
Lord heale me, for my bones vext be.
3 Alſo my ſoule is troubled ſore:
how long Lord wilt thou me forſake.
4 Returne o Lord, my ſoule releaſe:
o ſave me for thy mercy ſake.
5 In death no memory is of thee
and who ſhall prayſe thee in the grave?
6 I faint with groanes, all night my bed
ſwims, I with tears my couch waſht have.
7 mine eye with grief is dimme and old:
becauſe of all mine enimies.
8 But now depart away fom me,
all yee that work iniquities:
for Iehovah even now hath heard
the voyce of theſe my weeping teares.
9 Iehovah heare my humble ſuit.

Iehovah

Iehovah doth receive my prayers.
10 Let all mine enimies be asham'd
and greatly troubled let them be;
yea let them be returned back,
and be ashamed suddenlie.

Psalme 7

Shiggaion of David which he sãg to Iehovah
upõ the words of Cush the Benjamite.

O LORD my God in thee
I doe my trust repose,
save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Lest like a Lion hee
my soule in peeces tears
rending asunder, while there is
not one deliverer.
3 Iehovah o my God
if this thing done have I:
if so there be within my hands
wrongfull iniquity
4 If I required ill
the man with me at peace,
(yea I have him delivered
that was my foe causlesse:)
5 Let foe pursue my soule,
and take, and tread to clay
my life: and honor in the dust
there let him wholly lay
6 Arise Lord in thy wrath
for th' enimies fiercenesse:
be thou lift up, & wake to me,

judgement thou'dst expresse.
7 So thee encompasse round
shall peoples assembly;
and for the same doe thou returne,
vnto the place on high.
8 The Lord shall judge the folke;
Iehovah judge thou me.
according to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.
9 Let ill mens malice cease,
but doe the just confirme,
for thou who art the righteous God
dost hearts and reins discerne.
10 For God my sheild, the right
in heart he saved hath.
11 The God that doth the righteous judge,
yet daily kindleth wrath.
12 If he doe not returne,
his sword he sharp will whet:
his bow he bended hath, and he
the same hath ready set.
13 For him he hath prepar'd
the instruments of death,
for them that hotly pe secute,
his arrows he sharpneth.
14 Behold he travelleth
of vaine iniquity:
a toylesome mischeife he conceiv'd,
but shall bring forth a lye.
15 A pit he digged hath,
and delved deepe the same:

but

But fall'n he is into the ditch,
that he himselfe did frame.
16 His mischeivous labour
shall on his head turn downe:
and his injurious violence
shall fall upon his crowne.
17 Ichovah I will praysc
for his just equity;
and I will sing unto the name
of Ichovah most high.

Psalme 8

To the chiefe Musician upon *Gittith*,
a psalme of David.

O LORD our God in all the earth
how's thy name wondrous great?
who hast thy glorious majesty
above the heavens set.
2 out of the mouth of sucking babes,
thy strength thou didst ordeine,
that thou mightst still the enemy,
and them that thee disdaine.
3 when I thy fingers work, thy Heav'ns,
the moone and starres consider:
4 which thou hast set. What's wretched man,
that thou dost him remember?
or what's the Son of man, that thus
him visited thou hast?
5 For next to Angells, thou hast him
a little lower plac't
and hast with glory crowned him,
and comely majesty:

3 And on thy works hast given him,
lordly authority.
7 All hast thou put under his feet;
all sheep and oxen, yea
8 and beasts of field. Foules of the ayre,
and fishes of the sea;
and all that passe through paths of seas.
9 O Iehovah our Lord,
how wondrously-magnificent
is thy name through the world?

Psalme 9

To the chiefe Musician upon *Muth-Labben*
a psalme of David

LORD I'le the prayse, with all my heart;
thy wonders all proclaime.
2 I will be glad and joy in thee;
most high, I'le sing thy name.
3 In turning back my foes, they'le fall
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintaines my right, & cause:
In throne sits judging right.
5 Thou th' heathen checkst, & th' wicked stroyst;
their names raz'd ever aye.
6 Thy ruines, foe, for aye are done;
thou madst their townes decaye;
their memory with them is lost.
7 Yet ever sits the Lord:
his throne to judgement he prepares.
8 With right he'l judge the world:
he to the folke shall minister
judgement in uprightnesse.

9 The

9 The Lord is for th'opreſt a ſort:
a fort, in times of ſtreſſe.
10 Who knowes thy name, will truſt in thee;
nor doſt thou, Lord forſake,
11 them that thee ſeek. Pſalmes, to the Lord
that dwells in Sion, make:
declare among the folk his works,
12 For blood when he doth ſeeke,
he them remembers: nor forgets
the crying of the meeke.

(2)

13 Ichovah, mercy on me have,
from them that doe me hate
marke mine afflictions that ariſe,
thou liſt'ſt me from deaths-gate.
14 That I may tell in the gates of
the Daughter of Sion,
thy prayſes all. and may reioyce
in thy ſalvation.
15 The heathen are ſunk downe into
the pit that they had made:
their owne foot taken is ith'net
which privily they layd.
16 By judgement which he executes
Ichovah is made knowne:
the wicked'd in's owne hand work,
deepe meditation.
17 The wicked ſhall be turn'd to hell,
all land's that God forget.
18 Forgot the needy ſhall nere be:
poores hope nere faild him yet.

 9 Ariſe

19 Arise, o Lord, lest men prevaile,
judge t' heathen in thy sight.
20 That they may know they be but men,
the nations Lord affright. Selah

Psalme 10

WHy standst thou Lord a far? why hyd'st
thy selfe in times of streight?
2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poore afflicted wight:
snare them in their contrived plots.
3 For of his hearts desire
the wicked boasts, and covetous
blesseth, stirring Gods ire.
4 The wicked one by reason of
his countenances pride
will not seek *after God*: not God
so all his thoughts abide.
5 his wayes doe alwayes bring forth griefe,
on high thy judgements bee
above his sight: his pressing foes
puffe at them all will hee.
6 Within his heart he thus hath sayd,
I moved shall not bee:
from aye to aye because I *am*
not in adversitie
7 His mouth with cursing filled is,
deceits, and fallacy:
under his tongue perversnes is,
also iniquity.
8 In the close places of the townes
he sits, in secret dens

he

he ſlays the harmleſſe: 'gainſt the poore
ſlyly his eyes downe bends.
9 He cloſely lurks as lion lurks
in den, the poore to catch
he lurks, & trapping them in 's net
th' afflicted poore doth ſnatch.
10 Downe doth he crowtch, & to the duſt
humbly he bowes *with-all*:
that ſo a multitude of poore
in his ſtrong pawes may fall.
11 He ſaith in heart, God hath forgot:
he hides his face away,
ſo that he will not ſee this thing
unto eternall aye.

(2)

12 Iehovah riſe thou up, o God
lift thou thine hand on hy,
let not the meek afflicted one
be out of memory.
13 Wherefore doth the ungodly man
contemne th' almighty one?
he in his heart ſaith, thou wilt not
make inquiſition.
14 Thou ſeeſt, for thou markſt wrong, & ſpight,
with thy hand to repay:
the poore leavs it to thee, thou art
of fatherleſſe the ſtay.
15 Break thou the arme of the wicked,
and of the evil one.
ſearch thou out his impiety,
untill thou findeſt none.

16 Iehovah king for ever is,
and to eternall aye:
out of his land the heathen folke
are perished away.
17 The meeke afflicted-mans desire
Iehovah, thou dost heare:
thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou makst attent thine eare.
18 To judge the fatherlesse & poore:
that adde no more he may
sorrowfull man out of the land
th terror to dismay.

Psalme 11

o the chiefe Musician a psalme
of David.

1 In the Lord do trust; how then
to my soule doe ye say,
as doth a litle bird unto
your mountaine flye away?
2 For loe, the wicked bend their bow,
their arrows they prepare
on string; to shoot in dark at them
in heart that upright are.
3 If that the firme foundationes,
utterly ruin'd bee:
as for the man that righteous is,
what then performe can hee?
4 The Lord in's holy temple is,
the Lords throne in heaven:
his eyes will view, and his eye lids
will prove the Sonnes of men.

5 the

5 The man that truly-righteous is
ev'n him the Lord will prove;
his ſoule the wicked hates, & him
that violence doth love.
6 Snares, fire, & brimſtone he will raine,
ungodly men upon:
and burning tempeſt; of their cup
*ſhall-be* their portion.
7 For Iehovah that righteous is,
all righteouſneſſe doth love:
his countenane the upright one
beholding, doth approve.

Pſalme 12

To the chiefe Muſician upon *Sheminith*
a pſalme of David.

HElpe Lord: for godly men doe ceaſe:
faithfull faile men among.
2 Each to his freind ſpeaks vanity;
with flattring lips, *and tongue*
and with a double heart they ſpeake.
3 All flatt'ring lips the Lord
ſhall cut them of, with every tongue
that ſpeaketh boaſting word.
4 Thus have they ſayd, we with our tongue,
prevailing pow're ſhall get:
are not our lips our owne, for Lord
who over us is ſet?
5 Thus ſaith the Lord, for ſighs of them
that want, for poor oppreſt,
I'le now ariſe, from ſuch as puſſe,
will ſet him ſafe at reſt.

6 Pure are the words the Lord doth speak:
as silver that is tryde
in earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purifyde.
7 Thou shalt them keep, o Lord, thou shal
preserve them ev'ry one,
For ever more in safety from
this generation.
8 The wicked men on evry side
doe walk presumptuously,
when as the vilest sons of men
exalted are on hye.

Psalme 13

To the chiefe Musician: a psalme
of David.

O IEHOVAH, how long
wilt thou forget me aye?
how long wilt thou thy countenance
hide from me farre away?
2 How long shall I counsell,
in my soule take, sorrow
in my heart dayly? o're me set
how long shall be my foe?
3 Iehovah, o my God,
behold me answer make,
Illuminate mine eyes, lest I
the sleepe of death doe take.
4 Lest my foe say, I have.
prevaild 'gainst him: & me
those who do trouble, doe rejoyce,
when I shall moved bee.

5 But

5 But I asured trust
have put in thy mercy;
my heart in thy salvation
shall joy exceedingly.
6 Vnto Iehovah I
will sing, because that hée,
for evil bountifully hath
rewarded good to mee.

Psalme 14.

To the chiefe Musician a psalme
of Dauid.

THE foole in's heart saith ther's no God:
they are corrupt, have done
abominable practises,
that doth good there is none.
2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
on Sonnes of men: to see,
if any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there bee.
3 All are gone back, together they
evil filthy are become:
and there is none that doeth good,
noe not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquityes,
have they no knowledge all?
that eate my people: they eate bread,
and on God doe not call.
5 There with a very grievous feare
affrighted sore they were,
for God in generation is
of such as righteous are,

6 The counſell yee would make of him
that poore afflicted is,
to be aſham'd & that becauſe
the Lord his refuge is.
7 Who Iſraels health from Syon gives?
his folks captivitie
when God ſhall turne: Iacob ſhall joye
glad Iſrael ſhall be.

Pſalme 15

A pſalme of David.

IEHOVAH, who ſhall in thy tent
ſojourne, and who is hee
ſhall dwell within thy holy mount?
2 He that walks uprightlie,
And worketh juſtice, and ſpeaks truth
3 in's heart, And with his tongue
he doth not ſlander, neither doth
unto his neighbour wrong,
And 'gainſt his neighbour that doth not
take up reproachfull lyes.
4 Hee that an abject perſon is
contemn'd is in his eyes;
But he will highly honour them
that doe Iehovah feare:
and changeth not, though to his loſſe,
if that he once doe ſweare.
5 Nor gives his coyne to vſury,
and bribe he doth not take
againſt the harmeleſſe: he that doth
theſe things ſhall never ſhake.

Psalme 16
Michtam of David

O Mighty God, preserve thou mee,
for on thee doe I rest.
2 Thou art my God, vnto the Lord
*my soule* thou hast profest:
My goodnes reacheth not to thee.
3 But to the Saints upon
the earth & to the excellent,
whome all my joye is on
4 They who give gifts to a strange God,
their sorrowes multiplye:
their drink oblations of blood
offer up will not I.
Neither will I into my lips
the names of them take up.
5 Iehovah is the portion
of my part, & my cup:
Thou art maintainer of my lot.
6 To me the lines fal'n bee
in pleasant places: yea, faire is
the heritage for mee.
7 I will Iehovah humbly-blesse,
who hath mee counselled:
yea in the nights my reines have mee,
chastising nurtured.
8 Iehovah I have alwayes set
as present before mee:
because he is at my right hand
I shall not moved bee.
9 Wherefore my heart rejoyced hath,

 and

and glad is my glory:
moreover alſo my fleſh ſhall
in hope lodge ſecurely.
10 Becauſe thou wilt not leave my ſoule
within the grave to bee,
nor wilt thou give thine holy one,
corruption for to ſee.
11 Thou wilt ſhew me the path of life,
of joyes abundant-ſtore
before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleaſures evermore.

Pſalme 17

A Prayer of David.

HArken, o Lord, unto the right,
attend vnto my crye,
give eare vnto my pray'r, that goes
from lips that doe not lye.
2 From thy face let my judgement come:
thine eyes the right let ſee.
3 Thou provſt mine heart, thou viſiteſt
by night, and tryeſt mee.
yet nothing find'ſt, I have reſolvd
my mouth ſhall not offend.
4 From mens works: by word of thy lips
I ſpoylers paths attend.
5 Stay my feet in thy paths; leſt my
6 ſteps ſlip. I cal'd on thee,
for thou wilt heare, God, heare my ſpeech.
incline thine eare to mee.
7 O thou that ſav'ſt by thy right hand,
thy merveilous-mercyes,

ſhew

ſhew vnto them that trust in thee,
from ſuch as 'gainſt them rise.

(2)

8 As apple of thine eye mee keepe:
In thy wings ſhade mee hide.
9 From wicked who mee waſt: my foes
in heart are on each ſide.
10 Cloſ'd in their fat they are: & they
ſpeak with their mouth proudly.
11 They round us in our ſtepps: they ſet
on earth their bow'd downe eye.
12 His likenes as a lion is,
that greedy is to teare,
in ſecret places lurking as
hee a young lion were.
13 Him, in his ſight, rise, diſappoynt
make him bow downe o Lord,
doe thou my ſoule deliver from
the wicked one, thy ſword,
14 From mortall men thine hand, o Lord,
from men that mortall are,
and of this paſſing-world, who have
within this life their ſhare,
with thy hid treaſure furthermore
whoſe belly thou filleſt:
their ſonnes are fil'd, & to their babes
of wealth they leave the reſt.
15 In righteouſnes, thy favour I
ſhall very clearely ſee,
and waking with thine image, I
ſhall ſatiſfied bee.

## Psalme 18

To the chiefe Musician, a *psalme* of Dauid, the servant of the Lord, who spake the words of this Song, in the day that the Lord deliuered him from the hands of all his enemies, & from the hand of Saule, and hee Sayde,

I L'e dearely love thee, Lord, my strength.
The Lord is my rock, and my towre,
and my deliverer, my God,
I'le trust in him *who is* my powre,
My shield, & my salvationes-horne,
3 my high-fort; Who is prayse worthy,
I on the Lord will call, so shall
I bee kept from mine enemye.
4 Deaths sorrowes mee encompassed,
mee fear'd the floods of ungodlie,
5 Hells pangs beset me round about,
the snares of death prevented mee.
6 I in my streights, cal'd on the Lord,
and to my God cry'd: he did heare
from his temple my voyce, my crye,
before him came, unto his eare.
7 Then th' earth shooke, & quak't, & mountaines
roots moov'd, & were stird at his ire,
8 Vp from his nostrils went a smoak,
and from his mouth devouring fire:
By it the coales inkindled were.
9 Likewise the heavens he downe-bow
and he descended, & there was
under his feet a gloomy cloud.
10 And he on cherub rode, and flew;
yea he flew on the wings of winde.
11 His secret place hee darknes made

his

his covert that him round confinde,
Dark waters, & thick clouds of skies.
12 From brightnes, that before him was,
his thickned clouds did passe away,
hayl-stones and coales of fire did passe.
13 Also Iehovah thundered,
within the heavens, the most high
likewise his angry-voyce did give,
hayl-stones, and coales of fire *did fly*.
14 Yea he did out his arrows send,
and bruising he them scattered,
and lightnings hee did multiply,
likewise he them discomfited.
15 The waters channels then were seene,
and the foundationes of the world
appear'd; at thy rebuke, at blast,
of the breath of thy nostrils Lord.

(2)

16 Hee from above sent hee me took:
me out of waters-great he drew.
17 Hee from mine enemies-strong, & from
them which me hated did rescue:
For they were mightyer then I.
18 They mee prevented in the day
of my cloudy calamity,
but for me was the Lord a stay.
19 And hee me to large place brought forth.
hee fav'd mee, for he did delight
20 in mee. The Lord rewarded me
according as I did aright,
According to the cleannesse of

my

my hands, he recompenced mee.
21 For the wayes of the Lord I kept:
nor from my God went wickedlie.
22 For all his judgements mee before:
nor from me put I his decree.
23 With him I upright was, and kept
my selfe from mine iniquitie.
24 The Lord hath recompenced mee,
after my righteousnes therefore:
according to the cleannesse of
my hands that was his eyes before.
25 With mercifull, thou mercifull,
with upright thou deales uprightly.
26 With pure thou pure, thou also wilt
with froward turne thy selfe awry.
27 For thou wilt save th'afflicted folke:
but wile the lofty looks suppresse.
28 For thou wilt light my lampe: the Lord,
my God will lighten my darknesse.
29 For by the I rann through a troupe,
and by my God leapt o're a wall.
30 Gods way is perfect: Gods word tryde:
that trust in him hee's shield to all.
31 For who is God except the Lord?
or who a rock, our God except?
32 Its God that girdeth me with strength,
and hee doth make my way perfect.
33 Like to the hyndes he makes my feet:
and on my high place maks me stand.
34 Mine armes doe break a bow of brasse;
so well to warre he learnes my hand.

35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou furthermore haſt given mee:
and thy right-hand hath mee upheld,
thy meeknes made mee great to bee.
35 Vnder mee thou makſt large my ſteps.
ſo that mine anckles did not ſlyde
37 My foes purſu'de I,& them caught:
nor turn'd I till they were deſtroyd.
38 I wounded them & they could not
riſe up: under my feet they fell.
39 Becauſe that thou haſt girded mee
with fortitude to the battel:
Thou haſt ſubdued under mee,
thoſe that did up againſt me riſe.
40 And my foes necks thou gaveſt mee,
that I might waſt mine enemyes.
41 They cryde but there was none to ſave,
to God, yet with no anſwer meet.
42 I beat them then as duſt i'th winde
and caſt them out as dirt i'th ſtreet.

(4)

43 And thou from the contentions
haſt of the people mee ſet free;
thou of the heathen mad'ſt me head:
people I knew not ſhall ſerve mee.
44 They'le at firſt hearing me obey:
ſtrangers ſhall yield themſelvs to mee.
45 The ſtrangers ſhall conſume away,
and from their cloſets frighted bee.
46 The Lord lives, and bleſt be my Rock,
let my healths God exalted bee.

47 It's God for mee that vengeance works,
and brings downe people under mee.
48 Mee from mine enemies he doth save:
and above those that gainst me went,
thou lift'st me up; and thou hast freed
mee from the man that's violent.
49 I with confession will therefore
unto thee render thanksgiving,
o Lord, among the heathen-folk;
and to thy name I'le prayses sing.
50 He giveth great deliverance
to his King, and doth shew mercy
to his annoynted, to David,
and to his seed eternally.

Psalme 19

To the chiefe musician a psalme of David.

THe heavens doe declare
the majesty of God:
also the firmament shews forth
his handy-work abroad.
2 Day speaks to day, knowledge
night hath to night declar'd.
3 There neither speach nor language is,
where their voyce is not heard.
4 Through all the earth their line
is gone forth, & unto
the utmost end of all the world,
their speaches reach also:
A Tabernacle hee
in them pitcht for the Sun.
5 Who Bridegroom like from's chamber goes

glad

glad Giants-race to run.
6 From heavens utmost end,
his course and compassing;
to ends of it, & from the heat
thereof is hid nothing.

(2)

7 The Lords law perfect is,
the soule converting back:
Gods testimony faithfull is,
makes wise who-wisdome-lack.
8 The statutes of the Lord,
are right, & glad the heart:
the Lords commandement is pure,
light doth to eyes impart.
9 Iehovahs feare is cleane,
and doth indure for ever:
the judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 Then gold, then much fine gold,
more to be prized are,
then hony, & the hony-comb,
sweeter they are by farre.
11 Also thy servant is
admonished from hence:
and in the keeping of the same
is a full recompence.
12 Who can his errors know?
from secret faults cleanse mee.
13 And from presumptuous-sins, let thou
kept back thy servant bee:
Let them not beare the rule

in me, & then ſhall I
be perfect, and ſhall cleanſed bee
from much iniquity.
14 Let the words of my mouth,
and the thoughts of my heart,
be pleaſing with thee, Lord, my Rock
who my redeemer art.

Pſalme 20

To the chiefe Muſician, a pſalme of David.

IEHOVAH heare thee in the day
of ſore calamity,
the name of the God of Iacob
defend thee mightily.
2 Send thee help from his holy place;
from Sion ſtrengthen thee.
3 Minde all thy gifts, thy ſacrifice
accepted let it bee. Selah.
4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
all thy counſell fulfill.
5 In thy perfect ſalvation
with ſinging joy we will:
And we in the name of our God
our banners will erect:
when as all thy petitions
Iehovah ſhall effect.
6 Now I know, that Iehovah doth
ſave his annoynted-*Deare*:
with ſaving ſtrength of his right hand
from his pure heav'n will heare.
7 In charrets ſome their confidence,
and ſome in horſes ſet:

but

but we the name of Iehovah
our God will not forget.
8 They are brought downe & fal'n: but we,
rise and stand stedfastly.
9 Save Lord, & let the King us heare
when as to him we cry.

Psalme 21

To the chiefe Musician a psalme
of David.

IEHOVAH, in thy strength
the King shall joyfull bee;
and joy in thy salvation
how vehemently shall hee?
2 Thou of his heart to him
hast granted the desire:
and thou hast not witholden back,
what his lips did require. Selah.
3 For thou dost with blessings
of goodnes prevent him:
thou on his head of finest gold
hast set a Diadem.
4 Of thee hee asked life,
to him thou gav'st it free,
even length of days for evermore
unto eternitie.
5 In thy salvation
his glory hath bene great:
honour, and comely dignity
thou hast upon him set.
6 For thou him blessings setst
to perpetuitie:

Thou makſt him with thy countenance
exceeding glad to bee.
7 Becauſe that in the Lord
the King doth truſt, & hee
through mercy of the higheſt one,
ſhall not removed bee.
8 The Lord ſhall finde out all
that are thine enemies:
thy right hand alſo ſhall finde out
thoſe that doe thee deſpiſe.
9 Thou ſetſt as fiery oven
them in times of thine ire:
the Lord will ſwallow them in's wrath
and them conſume with fire.
10 Thou wilt deſtroy the fruit,
that doth proceed of them,
out of the earth: & their ſeed from
among the Sonnes of men.
11 Becauſe they evill have
intended againſt thee:
a wicked plot they have deviſ'd,
but ſhall not able bee.
12 For thou wilt as a butt
them ſet; & thou wilt place
thine arrows ready on thy ſtring.
full right againſt their face.
13 Lord, in thy fortitude
exalted bee on high:
and wee will ſing; yea prayſe with pſalmes
thy mighty powr will wee.

Psalme 22

To the chiefe musician upon *Aijeleth Shahar*
a psalme of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
forsaken mee? & why,
art thou so farre from helping mee,
from the words of my cry?
2 O my God, I doe cry by day,
but mee thou dost not heare;
and eke by night, & unto mee
no quiet rest is there.
3 Nevertheleſſe thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell,
within the thankfull prayses of
*thy people* Israell.
4 Our fore-fathers in thee have put
assured confidence:
they trusted have, & thou to them
didst give deliverance.
5 Vnto thee they did cry aloud,
and were delivered:
in thee they put their confidence,
and were not confounded.
6 But I a worme, & not a man;
of men an opprobrie,
and also of the people am
despis'd contemptuouslie.
7 All they that doe upon mee look,
a scoffe at mee doe make:
they with the lip doe make a mow,
the head in scorne they shake,

upo

8 Vpon the Lord he rold himselfe,
let him now rid him quite:
let him deliver him, because
in him he doth delight.
9 But thou art hee that me out of
the belly forth didst take:
when I was on my mothers breasts,
to hope thou didst mee make.
10 Vnto thee from the tender-womb
committed been have I:
yea thou hast been my mighty-God
from my mothers belly.

(2)

11 Be thou not farre away from mee,
for tribulation
exceeding great is neere at hand,
for helper there is none.
12 Mee many buls on every side
about have compassed:
the mighty- buls of Bashan have
mee round invironed.
13 They have with their wide opened-mouths
so gaped mee upon;
like as it were a ravening
and a roaring Lion.
14 As water I am poured-out,
and all my bones sundred:
my heart in midst of my bowels,
is like to wax melted.
15 My strength like a potsherd is dryde;
and my tongue fast cleaveth

unto my jawes,& thou haſt brought
me to the duſt of death.
16 For dogs have compaſt me about;
th' aſſembly me beſet
of the wicked; they pierced through
my hands, alſo my feet.
17 My bones I may them number all:
they lookt,they did me view.
18 My cloths among them they did part:
and lot for my coat threw.
19 But thou Lord be not far, my ſtrength,
to help me haſten thou.
20 My ſoule from ſword,my darling from
the powre of dogs reſcue.
21 And from the mouth of the Lion
give me ſalvation free:
for thou from hornes of Vnicornes
anſwer haſt given mee.
22 Thy name,I will declare to them
that Brethren are to mee:
in midſt of congregation
I will give prayſe to thee.

(3)

23 Yee that doe feare the Lord prayſe him;
all Iacobs ſeed prayſe yee,
him glorify,& dread him all
yee Iſraels ſeed that bee.
24 For he the poors affliction
loaths not,nor doth deſpiſe;
nor hides his face from him, but hears
when unto him hee cryes.

25 Concerning thee shall be my prayse
in the great assembly:
before them that him reverence
performe my vowes will I.
26 The meek shall eat & be suffic'd:
Iehovah prayse shall they
that doe him seek: your heart shall live
unto perpetuall aye.
27 All ends of th'earth remember shall
and turne unto the Lord:
and thee all-heathen-families
to worship shall *accord*.
28 Because unto Iehovah doth
the kingdome appertaine:
and he among the nations
is ruler Soveraigne.
29 Earths-fat-ones, eat & worship shall:
all who to dust descend,
(though none can make alive his soule)
before his face shall bend.
30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon;
to God it shall accounted bee
a generation.
31 Come shall they, & his righteousnes
by them declar'd shall bee,
unto a people yet unborne,
that done this thing hath hee.

23 *A* Psalme of David.

THe Lord to mee a shepheard is,
want therefore shall not I.

2 Hee in the folds of tender-grasse,
doth cause mee downe to lie:
To waters calme me gently leads
3 Restore my soule doth hee:
he doth in paths of righteousnes:
for his names sake leade mee.
4 Yea though in valley of deaths shade
I walk, none ill I'le feare:
because thou art with mee, thy rod,
and staffe my comfort are.
5 For mee a table thou hast spread,
in presence of my foes:
thou dost annoynt my head with oyle,
my cup it over-flowes.
6 Goodnes & mercy surely shall
all my dayes follow mee:
and in the Lords house I shall dwell
so long as dayes shall bee.

Psalme 24

A psalme of david.

THe earth Iehovahs is,
and the fulnesse of it:
the habitable world, & they
that there upon doe sit.
2 Because upon the seas,
hee hath it firmly layd:
and it upon the water-floods
most sollidly hath stayd.
3 The mountaine of the Lord,
who shall thereto ascend?
and in his place of holynes,

who is it that ſhall ſtand?
4 The cleane in hands, & pure
in heart; to vanity
who hath not lifted up his ſoule,
nor ſworne deceitfully.
5 From God he ſhall receive
a benediction,
and righteouſnes from the ſtrong-God
of his ſalvation.
6 This is the progenie
of them that ſeek thy face:
of them that doe inquire for him:
of Iacob 'tis the race. Selah.
7 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlaſting,
be yee lift up: & there into
ſhall come the glorious-King
8 Who is this glorious King?
Iehovah, puiſſant,
and valiant, Iehovah is
in battel valiant.
9 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlaſting,
doe yee lift-up: & there into
ſhall come the glorious-King.
10 Who is this glorious-King?
loe, it is Iehovah
of warlike armies, hee the King
of glory is; Selah.

Pſalme 25

*A pſalme* of David.

PSALM

## PSALME XXV.

I Lift my ſoule to thee o Lord.
My God I truſt in thee,
let mee not be aſham'd: nor let
my foes joy over mee.
3 Yea, all that wait on thee ſhall not,
be fill'd with ſhamefulnes:
but they ſhall be aſhamed all,
who without cauſe tranſgreſſe.
4 Thy wayes, Iehovah, make mee know,
thy paths make me diſcerne.
5 Cauſe mee my ſteps to order well,
in thy truth, & mee learne,
For thou God of my ſaving health,
on thee I wait all day.
6 Thy bowels, Lord, & thy mercyes
minde; for they are for aye.
7 Sinnes of my youth remember not,
neither my treſpaſſes:
after thy mercy minde thou mee
o Lord for thy goodnes.
8 Good and upright God is, therefore
will ſinners teach the way.
9 The meek he'le guide in judgement: &
will teach the meek his way.
10 Iehovahs paths they mercy are,
all of them truth alſo;
to them that keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies do.

(2)

11 For thy names ſake o Iehovah,
freely doe thou remitt

mine owne perverſe iniquitie:
becauſe that great is it.
12 Who fears the Lord, him hee will teach
the way that he ſhall chuſe.
13 his ſoule ſhall dwell at eaſe, his ſeed
as heirs the earth ſhall vſe.
14 The ſecret of God is with thoſe
that doe him reverence:
and of his covenant he them
will give intelligence.
15 Mine eyes continually are
upon Iehovah ſet:
for it is hee that will bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Vnto me-wards turne thou thy face,
and on mee mercy ſhow:
becauſe I ſolitary am
afflicted poore alſo.
17 My hearts troubles inlarged are;
from my diſtreſſe me bring.
18 See mine affliction,& my paine;
and pardon all my ſin.
19 Mark my foes; for they many are,
and cruelly mee hate,
20 My ſoule keep, free mee; nor let mee
be ſham'd, who on thee wait.
21 Let ſoundnes,& uprightneſſe keep
mee: for I truſt in thee.
22 Iſrael from his troubles all,
o God, doe thou ſet free.
26 A *pſalme* of david.

JVdge mee, o Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
and I have trusted in the Lord,
*therefore* slyde shall not I.
2 Examine mee, Lord, & mee prove;
my reins, & my heart try.
3 For thy grace is before mine eyes;
and in thy truth walk I.
4 I sat not with vaine men, nor goe
with men themselves that hide.
5 Evill mens company I hate:
nor will with vile abide.
6 In cleannesse, Lord. I'le wash mine hands,
so I'le thine altar round:
7 That I may preach with thankfull-voyce,
and all thy prayses sound.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, dearly love doe I,
the place and tabernacle of
thy glorious majesty.
9 My soule with sinners gather not,
with men of blood my life.
10 In whose hand 's guile, in whose right hand
bribery is full rife.
11 Redeeme, & pitty mee; for I'le
walk in mine uprightnesse.
12 My foot stands right: in th'assembly
I will Ichovah blesse.

27 *A* Psalme of David.

THe Lord my light, & my health is,
what shall make me dismaid?

The Lord is my lifes-ſtrength, of whom
ſhould I *then* be afrayd?
2 When wicked men, mine enemies,
and my foes in battel,
againſt mee come, to eate my fleſh,
themſelves ſtumbled & fell.
3 If that an hoaſt againſt mee camp,
my heart undaunted is:
if war againſt mee ſhould ariſe,
I am ſecure in this.
4 One thing of God I aſked have,
which I will ſtill requeſt:
that I may in the houſe of God,
all dayes of my life reſt:
To ſee the beauty of the Lord,
and in his Temple ſeeke.
5 For in his tent in th'evill-day,
hidden hee will mee keepe:
Hee will me hide in ſecrecy
of his pavillion:
and will me highly lift upon
the rock's-munition.
6 Moreover at this-time my head
lifted on high ſhall bee,
above mine enemies, who doe
about encompaſſe mee.
Therefore in's tent I'le ſacrifice,
of joye an offering,
unto Iehovah, ſing will I,
yea, I will prayſes ſing.

7 When as I with my voyce doe cry,
mee, o Iehovah, heare,
have mercy also upon mee,
and unto mee answer.
8 *When thou didst say*, seek yee my face,
my heart sayd unto thee,
thy countenance, o Iehovah,
it shall be sought by mee.
9 Hide not thy face from mee, nor off
in wrath thy servant cast:
God of my health, leave, leave not mee.
my helper been thou hast.
10 My father & my mother both
though they doe mee forsake,
yet will Iehovah gathering
unto himselfe me take.
11 Iehovah, teach thou mee the way,
and be a guide to mee
in righteous path, because of them
that mine observers bee.
12 Give mee not up unto the will
of my streight-enemies:
for witnesse false against me stand
and breath out cruelties.
13 *I should haue fainted*, had not I
believed for to see,
Iehovahs goodnes in the land
of them that living bee.
14 Doe thou upon Iehovah waite:
bee stablished, & let



hine

thine heart be ſtrengthened, & thine hope
upon Iehovah ſet.

Pſalme 28.

*A pſalme* of David.

IEHOVAH, unto thee I cry.
my Rock, be thou not deafe me fro:
leſt thou be dumb from mee & I
be like them downe to pit that go.
2 Heare thou the voyce of my requeſt
for grace, when unto thee I cry:
when I lift up mine hands unto
thine Oracle of Sanctity.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
with workers of unrighteouſnes,
that with their neighbours peace doe ſpeak.
but in their hands is wickednes.
4 Give thou to them like to their works
and like the evill of their deeds:
give them like to their handy-works,
and render unto them their meeds.
5 Becauſe unto Iehovahs work
they did not wiſe-attention yeild.
neither unto his handy work,
them he will waſt, but not up-build.
6 The Lord be bleſt, for he hath heard
the voyce of my requeſts for grace.
7 God is my ſtrength, my ſhield, in him
my heart did truſt, & helpt I was:
Therefore my heart will gladnes ſhew
and with my ſong I'le him confeſſe.
8 The Lord of his annoynted ones

their

their ſtrength, & towre of ſafety is.
9 Salvation to thy people give,
and bleſſe thou thine inheritance,
and ev'n unto eternity
doe thou them feed & them advance.

---

*This. After the common tunes.*

Save *Lord*, thy people, & doe thou
bleſſe thine inheritance:
and unto all eternity
them feed & them advance.

Pſalme 29
A pſalme of David.

VNto the Lord doe yee aſcribe
(o Sonnes of the mighty)
unto the Lord doe yee aſcribe
glory & potency.
2 Vnto the Lord doe yee aſcribe
his names glorious renowne,
in beauty of his holynes
unto the Lord bow downe.
3 The mighty voyce of Iehovah
upon the waters is:
the God of glory thundereth,
God on great waters is.
4 Iehovahs voyce is powerfull,
Gods voyce is glorious,
5 Gods voyce breaks Cedars: yea God breaks
Cedars of Lebanus.
6 He makes them like a calſe to ſkip.

*the mountaine* Lebanon,
and like to a young Vnicorne
*the hill of* Syrion.
7 Gods voyce divides the flames of fire.
8 Iehovahs voyce doth make
the desart shake: the Lord doth cause
the Cadesh-desart shake.
9 The Lords voyce makes the hindes to calve,
and makes the forrest bare:
and in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sate on the flouds: the Lord
for ever sits as King.
11 God to his folk gives strength: the Lord
his folk with peace blessing.

Psalme 30

A Psalme & Song, *at* the dedication
of the house of David.

IEHOVAH, I will thee extoll,
for thou hast lift up mee;
and over mee thou hast not made
my foes joyfull to bee.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'de
and thou hast made mee whole.
3 Out of the grave, o Iehovah,
thou hast brought up my soule:
Thou mad'st mee live, I went not downe
4 to pit. Sing to the Lord,
(yee his Saints) & give thanks when yee
his holynes record.
5 For but a moment in his wrath;

life

life in his love doth ſtay:
weeping may lodge with us a night
but joye at break of day.
6 I ſayd in my proſperity,
I ſhall be moved never.
7 Lord by thy favour thou haſt made
my mountaine ſtand faſt ever:
Thou hidſt thy face, I troubled was.
8 I unto thee did cry,
o Lord: alſo my humble ſuit
unto the Lord made I.
9 What gaine is in my blood; when I
into the pit goe downe?
ſhall duſt give glory unto thee?
ſhall it thy truth make knowne?
10 Doe thou mee o Iehovah, heare,
and on mee mercy have:
Iehovah, o bee thou to mee
an helper me to ſave.
11 Thou into dancing for my ſake
converted haſt my ſadnes:
my ſackcloth thou unlooſed haſt,
and girded me with gladnes:
12 That ſing to thee my glory may,
and may not ſilent bee:
o Lord my God, I will give thanks
for evermore to thee.

Pſalme 31

To the chief Muſician, a pſalme
of David.

IN thee, o Lord, I put my truſt,
let me be ſhamed never:
according to thy righteouſnes
o doe thou mee deliver.
2 Bow downe to mee thine eare, with ſpeed
let mee deliverance have:
be thou my ſtrong rock, for an houſe
of defence mee to ſave.
3 Becauſe thou unto mee a rock
and my fortreſſe wilt bee:
therefore for thy names ſake doe thou,
leade mee & guide thou mee.
4 Doe thou mee pull out of the net.
which they have for mee layd
ſo privily: becauſe that thou
art to mee a ſure ayd.
5 Into thy hands my ſpirit I
repoſing doe commit:
Iehovah God of verity,
thou haſt redeemed it.
6 I hated them that have regard
to lying vanity:
7 but I in God truſt. I'le be glad,
and joy in thy mercy:
Becauſe thou haſt conſidered
my afflicting diſtreſſe;
thou haſt my ſoule acknowledged
in painfull anguiſhes;
8 And thou haſt not incloſed mee
within the enemies hand:
thou mad'ſt my feet within the place

of

of liberty to ſtand.

(2)

9 Have mercy upon mee, o Lord,
for in diſtreſſe am I,
with grief mine eye conſumed is,
my ſoule & my belly.
10 For my life with grief & my years
with ſighs are conſumed:
becauſe of my ſin, my ſtrength failes,
and my bones are waſted.
11 To all my foes I was a ſcorne,
chiefly my neighbours to;
a feare to freinds: they that ſaw mee
without, did flye me fro.
12 I am forgot as a dead man
that's out of memory:
and like a veſſel that is broke
ev'n ſuch a one am I.
13 Becauſe that I of many men
the ſlandering did heare,
round about me on every ſide
there was exceeding feare:
While as that they did againſt mee
counſell together take,
they craftily have purpoſed
my life away to make.
14 But o Iehovah, I in thee
my confidence have put
15 I ſayd thou art my God. My times
within thy hand *are ſhut*:
From the hands of mine enemies

doe

doe thou deliver mee,
and from the men who mee against
my persecuters bee.

(5)

16 Thy countenance for to shine forth
upon thy servant make:
o give to me salvation
*even* for thy mercy sake.
17 Let me not be asham'd, o Lord,
for cal'd on thee *I* have:
let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 Let lying lips be silenced,
that against men upright
doe speak such things as greivous are,
in pride, & in despight.
19 How great 's thy goodnes, thou for thē
that feare thee hast hidden:
which thou work'st for them that thee trust,
before the Sonnes of men.
20 Thou in the secret of thy face,
shalt hide them from mans pride:
in a pavillion, from the strife
of tongues, thou wilt them hide.
21 O let Iehovah blessed be;
for he hath shewed mee
his loving kindnes wonderfull
in a fenced-cittie.
22 For I in hast say'd, I am cast
from the sight of thine eyes:
yet thou hear'ist the voyce of my suit,

when

when to thee were my cryes.
23 O love the Lord all ye his Saints:
because the Lord doth guard
the faithfull, but the proud doer
doth plenteously reward.
24 See that yee be encouraged,
and let your heart wax strong:
all wholoever hopefully
doe for Iehovah long.

32 A *psalme* of David, Maschil.

O Blessed is the man who hath
his trespasse pardoned,
and he *whose* aberration
is wholly covered,
2 O blessed is the man to whom
the Lord impures not sin:
and he who such a spirit hath
that guile is not therein.
3 When I kept silence then my bones.
began to weare away,
with age; by meanes of my roaring
continuing all the day
4 For day & night thy hand on mee,
heavily did indure:
into the drought of Summer time
turned is my moisture. Selah,
5 Mine aberration unto thee
I have acknowledged,
and mine iniquity I have
not closely covered:
Against my selfe my sin, sayd I,



I will

I will to God confesse,
and thou didst the iniquitie
forgive of my trespasse. Selah.
6 For this each godly one to thee
in finding time shall pray.
surely in floods of waters great,
come nigh him shall not they.
7 Thou art my hyding-place, thou shalt
from trouble save me out:
thou with songs of deliverance
shalt compasse me about.
8 I will instruct thee, also teach
thee in the way will I
which thou shalt goe: I will to thee
give counsell with mine eye.
9 Like to the horse & mule, which have
noe knowledge be not yee:
whose mouths are held with bridle-bit,
that come not neere to thee.
10 To those men that ungodly are,
their sorrows doe abound:
but him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compasse round.
11 Be in Iehovah joyfull yee,
yee righteous ones rejoyce;
and all that are upright in heart
shout yee with joyfull voyce.

psalme 33

YEe just in God rejoyce,
prayse well th'upright doth sure:
Prayse God with Harp, with psaltry sing

to him, on ten ſtring'd lute.
3 Sing to him a new ſong,
aloud play ſkilfully.
4 For the Lords word is right: and all
his works in varity.
5 He loveth righteouſnes,
and alſo equity:
the earth repleniſhed is with
the Lords benignity.
6 By the word of the Lord
the heavens had their frame,
and by the ſpirit of his mouth,
all the hoſt of the ſame.
7 The waters of the ſeas,
he gathers as an heape;
together as in ſtore-houſes
he layeth up the deepe.
8 Be all the earth in feare,
becauſe of Iehovah:
let all the dwellers of the world
before him ſtand in awe.
9 Becauſe he did but ſpeak
the word, & it was made.
he gave out the commandement,
and it was firmly ſtay'd.
10 The Lord to nought doth bring
the nations counſell; hee
deviſes of the people makes
of none effect to bee.
11 The counſell of the Lord
abide for ever ſhall,

the cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O bleſſed nation,
whoſe God Iehovah is:
and people whom for heritage
choſen hee hath for his.
13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all Sonnes of men views well.
14 From his firme dwelling hee looks forth,
on all that on earth dwell.
15 The hearts of all of them
alike he faſhioneth:
and all their operations
he well conſidereth.
16 By multitude of hoaſt
there is no King ſaved:
nor is by multitude of ſtrength
the ſtrong delivered.
17 A horſe a vaine thing is
to be a ſaviour:
nor ſhall he work deliverance
by greatnes of his power.
18 On them that doe him feare
loe, is Iehovahs eye:
upon them that doe place their hope
on his benignity.
19 To ſave alive in dearth,
and their ſoule from death free.
20 Our ſoule doth for Iehovah wayt,
our help, & ſhield is hee.

21 For our heart joyes in him:
for in's pure name trust wee.
22 Let thy mercy (Lord) be on us:
like as we trust in thee.

Psalme 34

A *psalme* of David, whē he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drove him away & he departed.

I Le blesse God alwayes; his prayse shall
still in my mouth be had.
2 My soule shall boast in God: the mecke
shall heare *this* & bee glad.
3 Exalt the Lord with mee, his name
let us together advance.
4 I sought, God heard, who gave from all
my fears deliverance.
5 Him they beheld, & lightned were,
nor sham'd were their faces.
6 This poore man cry'd, the Lord him heard,
and freed from all distresse.
7 His camp about them round doth pitch
the Angell of the Lord;
who doe him feare; and to them doth
deliverance afford.
8 O tast, also consider yee,
that God is good: o blest,
that man is ever whose hope doth
for safety in him rest.
9 O stand in feare of Iehovah,
his holy ones who bee.
because that such as doe him feare

not any want shall see.
10 The Lions young doe suffer lack,
and suffer hungering:
but they that seek Iehovah, shall
not want any good thing.

(2)

11 I will you teach to feare the Lord:
come children hark to mee.
12 Who is the man that willeth life:
and loves good dayes to see?
13 Thy tongue from evill,& thy lips
from speaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evill & doe good:
seek peace,and it follow.
15 Vpon the men that righteous are
the Lord doth set his eye:
and likewise he doth bow his eare
when unto him they cry.
16 Iehovahs face is set against
them that doe wickedly:
that he of them from off the earth
may cut the memory.
17 They cry'd, God heard,& set them free,
from their distresses all.
18 To broken hearts the Lord is neere,
and contrite save he shall.
19 The just mans sorrows many are,
from all God sets him free.
20 Hee kepeth all his bones, that none
of them shall broken bee.
21 Evill shall certainly bring death,
the wicked man upon:

and

and those that hate the just shall come
to desolation.
22 The soules of them that doe him serve,
Iehovah doth redeeme:
nor any shall be desolate,
that put their trust in him.

35 *A psalme* of David.

PLead, Lord, with them that with me plead:
fight against them that fight with mee.
2 Of shield & buckler take thou hold,
stand up my helper for to bee.
3 Draw out the speare & stop the way
'gainst them that my pursuers bee:
and doe thou say unto my soule
I am salvation unto thee.
4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd,
that seek my soule how they may spill:
let them be turned back & sham'd
that in their thoughts devise mine ill.
5 As chaffe before the winde, let them
be, & Gods Angell them driving.
6 Let their way dark & slippery bee,
and the Lords Angell them chasing.
7 For in a pit without a cause,
they hidden have for me a net:
which they without a cause have digg'd
that they there in my soule may get.
8 Let unknowne ruin come on him,
and let his net that he doth hide,
himselfe insnare: let him into
the very same destruction slyde,

My

9 My ſoule ſhall in the Lord be glad:
in his ſalvation joyfull bee
10 And all my bones ſhall alſo ſay,
O Lord, who is like unto thee?
Who from the ſtronger then himſelfe
the poore afflicted ſetteſt free:
the poore afflicted & needy,
from ſuch as ſpoylers of him bee.

(2)

11 Falſe witneſſes did up ariſe:
what I knew not they charg'd on mee.
12 Evill for good they mee repay'd,
whereby my ſoule might ſpoyled bee,
13 But I, when they were ſick, was cloath'd
with ſackcloath, & I afflicted
my ſoule with faſting, & my pray'r
into my boſom returned.
14 I walked as if he had been
my neere freind or mine owne brother:
I heavily bow'd downe as one
that mourneth for his owne mother.
15 But they in mine adverſity
rejoyced, & they gathered
themſelves together: yea abjects
themſelves againſt mee gathered;
And I was ignorant *hereof*;
and they unceaſantly mee teare,
16 With hypocrites, mockers in feaſts;
at me their teeth they gnaſhing were.
17 How long O Lord wilt thou look on?
my ſoule from their deſtructions,

o doe thou ſet at liberty,
mine only one from the Lions.
18 I freely will give thanks to thee
within the congregation great:
and I thy prayſes will ſet forth
where there be many people met.
19 Thoſe that are wrongfully my foes,
let them not rejoyce over mee:
*neither* let them wink with the eye,
that are my haters cauſleſly.
20 Becauſe that they doe not ſpeak peace:
but in their thoughts they doe invent
deceitfull matters againſt them
that in the land for peace are bent.
21 Gainſt me they op'ned their mouths wide,
& ſayd, ah, ah our eye it ſaw.
22 Thou ſaw'ſt it (Lord) hold not thy peace:
Lord, from me be not far away.
23 Stirre up & wake to my judgement,
my God & my Lord, to my plea.
24 After thy juſtice, judge me, Lord
my God, leſt or'e me joy ſhould they.
25 Let them not ſay within their hearts,
aha, our ſoules deſire have wee:
we now have ſwallowed him up.
o let them never ſay of mee.
26 Sham'd let them be & confounded
joyntly, who at my hurt are glad:
let them that 'gainſt me magnify,
with ſhame & diſhonour be clad.
27 Let them for joy ſhout, & be glad

that favour doe my righteous cause:
yea, let them say continually,
extolled be the Lord with prayse,
Who doth in the prosperity
of his servants his pleasure stay
28 And my tongue of thy justice shall,
and of thy prayse speake all the day.

Psalme 36.

To the chief Musician a psalme of David,
the servant of the Lord.

THe trespasse of the wicked one
saith in assured-wise:
within my heart, the feare of God
is not before his eyes.
2 For in his eyes he sooths himselfe:
his sin is found meane while
3 hatefull. The words of his mouth are
iniquity & guile:
He to be wise, to doe good leaves.
4 He mischief plotts on's bed,
he sets himselfe in way not good:
he hath not ill hated.

(2)

5 Thy mercy (Lord) in heaven is,
to clouds thy faithfullnes.
6 Thy judgements a great deep, like great
mountains thy righteousnes:
Thou savest man & beast, o Lord.
7 How pretious is thy grace,
therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sonnes their trust doe place.

They

8 They of the fatnes of thy houſe
unto the full ſhall take.
and of the river of thy joyes
to drink thou ſhalt them make.
9 For with thee is the ſpring of life:
in thy light wee'll ſee light.
10 To them that know thee ſtretch thy grace;
to right in heart thy right.
11 Let no proud foot againſt me come,
nor wicked hand move mee.
12 Wrong doers there are fal'n.caſt downe,
and rayſ'd they cannot bee,

37 A Pſalme of David.

FRet not thy ſelfe becauſe of thoſe
that evill workers bee,
nor envious bee againſt the men
that work iniquitie.
2 For like unto the graſſe they ſhall
be cut downe, ſuddenly:
and like unto the tender herb
they withering ſhall dye.
3 Vpon the Lord put thou thy truſt,
and bee thou doing good,
ſo ſhalt thou dwell within the land,
and ſure thou ſhalt have food.
4 See that thou ſet thy hearts delight
alſo upon the Lord,
and the deſyers of thy heart
to thee he will afford.
5 Truſt in the Lord: & bee'l it work,
to him commit thy way.

6 As light thy justice hee'l bring forth,
thy judgement as noone day.
7 Rest in Iehovah, & for him
with patience doe thou stay:
fret not thy selfe because of him
who prospers in his way,
Nor at the man, who brings to passe
the crafts he doth devise.
8 Cease ire, & wrath leave: to doe ill
thy selfe fret in no wise.
9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting downe to fall:
but those that wayt upon the Lord,
the land inherit shall.

(2)

10 For yet a litle while, & then
the wicked shall not *bee*:
yea, thou shalt diligently mark
his place, & it not see.
11 But meek ones the inheritance
shall of the earth possesse:
also they shall themselves delight
in multitude of peace.
12 The wicked plotts against the just,
gnashing at him his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him: because
his day coming he seeth.
14 The wicked have drawne out their sword,
& bent their bowe have they,
to cast the poor & needy downe,
to kill th'upright in way.

15 their

15 Their ſword ſhall enter their owne heart,
their bowes ſhall broken bee.
16 The juſt mans little, better *is*
then wickeds treaſurie.
17 For th'armes of wicked ſhall be broke:
the Lord the juſt doth ſtay.
18 The Lord doth know upright mens dayes:
and their lot is for aye.
19 Neither ſhall they aſhamed bee
in any time of ill:
and when the dayes of famine come,
they then ſhall have their fill.
20 But wicked,& foes of the Lord
as lambs fat ſhall decay:
they ſhall conſume:yea into ſmoake
they ſhall conſume away.

(3)

21 The man ungodly borroweth,
but he doth not repay:
but he that righteous is doth ſhew
mercy,& gives away.
22 For ſuch as of him bleſſed bee,
the earth inherit ſhall,
and they that of him curſed are,
by cutting downe ſhall fall.
23 The foot-ſteps of a godly man
they are by Iehovah
eſtabliſhed: & alſo hee
delighteth in his way.
24 Although he fall,yet ſhall he not
be utterly downe caſt:

because Iehovah with his hand
doth underprop him fast.
25 I have been young & now am old;
yet have I never seen
the just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggars been.
26 But every day hee's mercifull,
and lends: his seed is blest.
27 Depart from evill,& doe good:
and ever dwell at rest.
28 Because the Lord doth judgement love,
his Saints forsakes not hee;
kept ever are they: but cut off
the sinners seed shall bee.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and therein ever dwell.
30 The just mans mouth wisdome doth speak,
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 The law of his God is in's heart:
none of his steps slideth.
32 The wicked watcheth for the just,
and him to slay seeketh.
33 Iehovah will not such a one
relinquish in his hand,
neither will he condemne him when
adjudged he doth stand.

(4)

34 Wayt on the Lord,& keep his way,
and hee shall thee exalt
th'earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked see thou shalt.

35 The

35 The wicked men I have beheld
in mighty pow'r to bee:
also himsefe spreading abroad
like to a green-bay-tree.
36 Nevertheless he past away,
and loe, then was not hee;
moreover I did seek for him,
but found hee could not bee.
37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and the upright attend:
because that unto such a man
peace is his latter end.
38 But such men that transgressors are
together perish shall:
the latter end shall be cut off
of the ungodly all,
39 But the salvation of the just
doth of Iehovah come:
he is their strength to them in times
that are most troublesome.
40 Yea, help & free them will the Lord:
he shall deliver them
from wiced men, because that they
doe put their trust in him.

Psalme 38

A psalme of David,
to bring to remembrance.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not:
nor in thy hot rage chasten mee.
2 Because thine hand doth presse me sore:
and in me thy shafts fastened bee.

2 There

3 *There is* no ſoundnes in my fleſh,
becauſe thine anger I am in:
nor *is there* any reſt within
my bones, by reaſon of my ſin.
4 Becauſe that mine iniquityes
aſcended are above my head:
like as an heavy burden, they
to heavy upon me are layd.
5 My wounds ſtink, *and* corrupt they be:
my fooliſhnes doth make it ſo.
6 I troubled am, & much bow'd downe;
all the day long I mourning goe.
7 For with foule ſores my loynes are fill'd:
& in my fleſh *is* no ſoundnes.
8 I'me weak & broken ſore; I roar'd
becauſe of my hearts reſtleſſnes.
9 All my deſire's before thee, Lord;
nor is my groaning hid from thee.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength me fails:
& mine eye ſight is gone from mee.

(2)

11 My freinds & lovers from my ſore
ſtand off: off ſtand my kinſmen eke.
12 And they lay ſnares that ſeek my life,
that ſeek my hurt, they miſchief ſpeak,
And all day long imagin guile,
13 But as one deafe, I did not heare,
and as a dumb man I became
as if his mouth not open were.
14 Thus was I as man that heares not,
& in whoſe mouth reproofes none were.

15 becauſe

15 Because o Lord, in thee I hope:
o Lord my God, thou wilt mee heare.
16 For sayd I, lest or'e me they joy:
when my foot slips, they vaunt the more
17 themselves 'gainst me. For I to halt
am neere, my grief's still mee before.
18 For my transgression I'le declare;
I for my sins will sorry bee.
19 But yet my lively foes are strong,
who falsly hate me, multiplie.
20 Moreover they that doe repay
evill in stead of good to mee,
because I follow what is good,
to mee they adversaryes bee.
21 Iehovah, doe not mee forsake:
my God o doe not farre depart
22 from mee. Make hast unto mine ayd,
o Lord who my salvation art.

Psalme 39

To the chief musician, *even* to Ieduthun,
a Psalme of David.

I Sayd, I will look to my wayes,
lest I sin with my tongue:
I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I
the wicked am among.
2 With silence tyed was my tongue,
my mouth I did refraine,
From speaking that thing which is good,
and stirred was my paine.
Mine heart within me waxed hot.
while I was musing long,

 inkindled

inkindled in me was the fire;
*then* ſpake I with my tongue.
4 Mine end, o Lord, & of my dayes
let mee the meaſure learne;
that what a momentany thing
I am I may diſcerne.
5 Behold thou mad'ſt my dayes a ſpan,
mine age as nought to thee:
ſurely each man at's beſt eſtate,
is wholly vanity. Selah.
6 Sure in a vaine ſhow walketh man;
ſure ſtir'd in vaine they are:
he heaps up riches, & kno's not
who ſhall the ſame gather.

(2)

7 And now, o Lord what wayt I for?
my hope is upon thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes:
the fooles ſcorne make not mee.
9 I was dumb nor opned my mouth,
this done becauſe thou haſt.
10 Remove thy ſtroke away from mee:
by thy hands blow I waſt.
11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquity,
thou blaſt's his beauty like a moth:
ſure each man 's vanity. Selah.
12 Heare my pray'r, Lord, hark to my cry,
be not ſtill at my tears:
for ſtranger, & pilgrim with thee,
I 'me, as all my fathers.

13 O turne aſide a while from mee,
that I may ſtrength recall:
before I doe depart from hence,
and be noe more at all.

Pſalme 40.

To the chief muſician, a pſalme
of David.

WIth expectation for the Lord
I wayted patiently,
and hee inclined unto mee.
alſo he heard my cry.
2 He brought mee out of dreadfull-pit,
out of the miery clay:
and ſet my feet upon a rock,
hee ſtabliſhed my way.
3 And in my mouth put a new ſong,
of prayſe our God unto:
many ſhall ſee, & feare, upon
the Lord ſhall truſt alſo.
4 Bleſt is the man that on the Lord
maketh his truſt abide:
nor doth the proud reſpect, nor ſuch
to lies as turne aſide.
5 O thou Iehovah, thou my God,
haſt many a wonder wrought:
and likewiſe towards us thou haſt
*conceived* many a thought.
Their ſumme cannot be reck'ned up'
in order unto thee:
would I declare & ſpeak *of them*,
beyond account they bee.

(2)

6 Thou ſacrifice & offering
wouldſt not; thou boar'ſt mine eare:
burnt offring,& ſin offering
thou neither didſt requere.
7 Then ſayd I: loe,I come: ith books
rolle it is writt of mee.
8 To doe thy will,God, I delight:
thy laws in my heart bee.
9 In the great congregation
thy righteouſnes I ſhow:
loe,I have not refraynd my lips,
Iehovah, thou doſt know.
10 I have not hid thy righteouſnes
within my heart alone:
I have declar'd,thy faithfullnes
and thy ſalvation:
Thy mercy nor thy truth have I
from the great Church conceald.
11 Let not thy tender mercyes bee
from mee o Lord with-held.
Let both thy kindnes & thy truth
keep me my life throughout.
12 Becauſe innumerable ills
have compaſt mee about:
My ſins have caught me ſo that I
not able am to ſee:
more are they then hairs of my head,
therefore my heart fails mee

(3)

13 Be pleaſ'd Lord, to deliver mee

to

to help me Lord make haſt.
14 At once abaſht & ſham'd let bee
who ſeek my ſoule to waſte:
Let them be driven back, & ſham'd,
that wiſh me miſery.
15 Let them be waſte, to quit their ſhame,
that ſay to me, fy fy.
16 Let all be glad, & joy in thee,
that ſeek thee: let them ſay
who thy ſalvation love, the Lord
be magnifyde alway.
17 I both diſtreſt & needy am,
the Lord *yet* thinks on mee:
my help & my deliverer thou
my God, doe not tarry.

Pſalme 41

To the chief muſician, a pſalme-
of David.

BLeſſed is hee that wiſely doth
unto the poore attend:
the Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble ſend.
2 Him God will keep, & make to live,
on earth hee bleſt ſhall be,
nor doe thou him unto the will
give of his enemie.
3 Vpon the bed of languiſhing,
the Lord will ſtrengthen him:
thou alſo wilt make all his bed
within his ſicknes time.
4 I ſayd, Iehouah, o be thou

mercifull unto mee;
heale thou my ſoule, becauſe that I
have ſinned againſt thee.
5 Thoſe men that be mine enemies,
with evill mee defame:
when will the time come hee ſhall dye,
and periſh ſhall his name?
6 And if he come to ſee *mee*, hee
ſpeaks vanity: his heart
ſin to it ſelfe heaps, when hee goes
forth hee doth it impart.

(2)

7 All that me hate, againſt mee they
together whiſper ſtill:
againſt me they imagin doe
to mee malicious ill.
8 T*hus doe they ſay* ſome ill diſeaſe
unto him cleaveth ſore:
and *ſeing now* he lyeth downe,
he ſhall riſe up noe more.
9 Moreover my familiar freind,
on whom my truſt I ſet,
his heele againſt mee lifted up,
*who* of my bread did eat.
10 But Lord me pitty, & mee rayſe,
that I may them requite.
11 By this I know aſſuredly,
in mee thou doſt delight:
For o're mee triumphs not my foe.
12 And mee, thou doſt mee ſtay,
in mine integrity; & ſet'ſt

mee

mee thee before for aye.
13 Bleſt hath Iehovah Iſraels God
from everlaſting *been*,
alſo unto everlaſting:
Amen, yea and Amen.

---

*THE*

# SECOND BOOKE.

## PSALME 42

To the chief muſician, *M*aſchil, for the Sonnes of Korah.

LIke as the Hart panting doth bray
after the water brooks,
even in ſuch wiſe o God, my ſoule,
after thee panting looks.
2 For God, even for the liuing God,
my ſoule it thirſteth ſore:
oh when ſhall I come & appeare,
the face of God before.
3 My teares have been unto mee meat.
by night alſo by day,
while all the day they unto mee
where is thy God doe ſay.
4 When as I doe in minde record
theſe things, then me upon
I doe my ſoule out poure, for I
with multitude had gone:
With them unto Gods houſe I went,
with voyce of joy & prayſe:

I with

I with a multitude did goe
that did keepe-holy-days.
5 My ſoule why art caſt downe?& art
ſtirr'd in mee: thy hope place
in God, for yet him prayſe I ſhall
for the help of his face.

(2)

6 My God, my ſoule in mee's caſt downe,
therefore thee minde I will
from Iordanes & Hermonites land,
and from the litle hill.
7 At the noyſe of thy water ſpouts
deep unto deep doth call:
thy waves they are gone over mee,
alſo thy billowes all.
8 His loving kindnes yet the Lord
command will in the day:
and in the night his ſong with mee,
to my lifes God I'le pray.
9 I unto God will ſay, my Rock
why haſt thou forgot mee?
why goe I ſad,by reaſon of
preſſure of th' enemie.
10 As with a ſword within my bones
my foes reproach mee do:
while all the day,where is thy God?
they doe ſay mee unto.
11 My ſoule o wherefore doſt thou bowe
thy ſelfe downe heavily;
and wherefore in mee makeſt thou
a ſtirr tumultuouſly?

Hope

Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with prayſe him yet advance:
who is my God, alſo he is
health of my countenance.

Pſalme 43.

IVdge me, o God, & plead my cauſe
from nation mercyleſſe;
from the guilefull & man unjuſt,
o ſend thou me redreſſe.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why caſt's thou mee thee fro:
why goe I mourning for the ſore
oppreſſion of the foe?
3 Thy light o ſend out & thy truth,
let them lead, & bring mee,
unto thy holy hill, & where
thy tabernacles bee.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar goe,
to God my joyes gladnes:
upon the Harp o God my God
I will thy prayſe expreſſe.
5 My ſoule o wherfore doſt thou bowe
thy ſelfe downe heavily;
and wherefore in mee makeſt thou
a ſtirre tumultuouſly?
Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with prayſe him yet advance:
who is my God, alſo he is
health of my countenance.

Pſalme 44

To the chief muſician, for the ſonnes
of Korah,

## PSALM xliv.

VVEE with our eares have heard, o God,
our fathers have us told,
what works thou diddest in their dayes,
in former dayes of old.
2 *How* thy hand drave the heathen out,
and them thou planted hast;
*how* thou the people didst afflict,
and thou didst them out-cast.
3 For they got not by their owne sword
the lands possession,
neither yet was it their owne arme
wrought their salvation:
But thy right hand, thine arme also,
thy countenances light;
because that of thine owne good will
thou didst in them delight.
4 Thou art my king, o mighty God,
thou dost the same indure:
doe thou for Iacob by command
deliverances procure.
5 Through thee as with a horne wee will
push downe our enemies:
through thy name will wee tread them downe
that up against us rise.
6 Because that I will in no wise
any affiance have,
upon my bow, neither is it
my sword that shall mee save.
7 But from our enemies us thou sav'd,
and put our foes to shame.
8 In God wee boast all the day long,

and

and for aye prayſe thy name. Selah.

(2)

9 But thou haſt caſt us off away,
thou makeſt us alſo
to be aſham'd; neither doſt thou
forth with our armies goe.
10 Vs from before the enemy
thou makeſt back recoyle:
likewiſe they which our haters bee,
for themſelves us doe ſpoyle.
11 Thou haſt us given like to ſheep
to ſlaughter *that belong*:
alſo thou haſt us ſcattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou doſt thy people ſet to ſale
whereby no wealth doth riſe:
neither doſt thou obtaine increaſe
*of riches* by their price.
13 Vnto our neighbours a reproach
thou doeſt us expo'e,
a ſcorne we are & mocking ſtock,
to them that us incloſe.
14 Among the heathen people thou
a by word doſt us make:
alſo among the nations,
at us their heads they ſhake.
15 Before me my confuſion
it is continually,
and of my countenance the ſhame
hath over covered mee.
16 Becauſe of his voyce that doth ſcorne,

 and

and ſcoffingly deſpight:
by reaſon of the enemy,
and ſelfe revenging wight.
(3)
17 All this is come on us, wee yet
have not forgotten thee:
neither againſt thy covenant
have wee dealt faithleſlie.
18 Our heart is not turn'd back, nor have
our ſteps from thy way ſtray'd;
19 Though us thou brake in dragons place,
and hid us in deaths ſhade.
20 had wee forgot Gods name, or ſtretcht
to a ſtrange God our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for hee
hearts ſecrets underſtands.
22 Yea, for thee all day wee are kil'd:
counted as ſheep to ſlay.
23 Awake, why ſleepſt thou, Lord? ariſe,
caſt us not off for aye.
24 Thy countenance away from us
o wherefore doſt thou hide?
of our grief & oppreſſion
forgetfull doſt abide.
25 For our ſoule is bowd downe to duſt:
to earth cleaves our belly.
26 Riſe for our help, & us redeeme,
becauſe of thy mercy.

Pſalme 45

To the chief muſician upon Shoſhannim, for the ſonnes of Korah, Maſchil a ſong of loves.

PSAL-

## PSALME xlv.

MY heart good mater boyleth forth,
my works touching the King
I ſpeak: my tongue is as the pen
of Scribe ſwiftly writing.
2 Fairer thou art then ſonnes of men,
grace in thy lips is ſhed:
becauſe of this the Lord hath thee
for evermore bleſſed.
3 Thy waſting ſword o mighty one
gird thou upon thy thigh:
thy glorious-magnificence,
and comely majeſty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meekne's & righteouſnes:
and thy right hand ſhall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulnes.
5 Within the heart of the kings foes
thine arrows piercing bee:
whereby the people overcome,
ſhall fall downe under thee.
6 Thy throne o God, for ever is,
the ſcepter of thy ſtate
7 right ſcepter is. Iuſtice thou lov'ſt,
but wickednes doſt hate:
Becauſe of this, God ev'n thy God
hee hath annoynted thee,
with oyle of gladnes above them,
that thy companions bee.
8 Myrrhs, Aloes, and Caſsias *ſmell*,
all of thy garments *bad*:
out of the yvory pallaces



they

wherby they made thee glad.
9 Amongst thine honourable maids
kings daughters present were,
the Queen is set at thy right hand
in fine gold of Ophir.

(2)

10 Harken o daughter, & behold,
doe thou incline thine eare:
doe thou forget thine owne people,
and house of thy father.
11 So shall the king delighting rest
himselfe in thy beautie:
and bowing downe worship thou him,
because thy Lord is hee.
12 Then shall be present with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre:
the wealthy ones of the people
thy favour shall desire.
13 The daughter of the king she is,
all glorious within:
and with imbroderies of gold,
her garments wrought have been.
14 She is led in unto the king,
in robes with needle wrought:
the virgins that doe follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought forth with gladnes,
also with rejoycing,
so shall they entrance have into
the Pallace of the king.
16 Thy children shall in stead of those
that were thy fathers bee:

whom

whom thou mayst place in all the earth
in princely diginty.
17 Thy name remembred I will make
through generations all:
therefore for ever & for aye
the people prayse thee shall.

Psalme 46

To the chief musician, for the sonnes of
Korah, a song upon Alemoth.

GOD is our refuge, strength, & help
in troubles very neere.
2 Therefore we will not be afrayd,
though th'earth removed were.
Though mountaines move to midst of seas
3 Though waters roaring make
and troubled be, at whose swellings
although the mountaines shake. Selah.
4 There is a river streames whereof
shall rejoyce Gods city:
the holy place the tent wherin
abideth the most high.
5 God is within the midst of her,
moved shee shall not bee:
God shall be unto her an help,
in the morning early.
6 The nations made tumultuous noyse,
the kingdomes moved were:
he did give forth his thundering voyce
the earth did melt *with feare*.
7 The God of Armies is with us
th'eternall Iehovah:

the

the God of Iacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.
8 O come yee forth behold the works
which Iehovah hath wrought,
the fearfull desolations,
which on the earth he brought.
9 Vnto the utmost ends of th'earth
warres into peace hee turnes:
the speare he cuts, the bowe he breaks,
in fire the chariots burnes.
10 Be still, & know that I am God,
exalted be will I
among the heathen: through the earth
I 'le be exalted hye.
11 The God of armyes is with us,
th'eternall Iehovah:
the God of Iacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

Psalme 47.

To the chief musician: a psalme for the-
Sonnes of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for joy,
to God with voyce of singing mirth:
2 For high Iehovah fearfull is,
a great King over all the earth.
3 People to us he doth subdue,
and nations under our feet lay.
4 For us our heritage he chose,
his deare Iacobs glory. Selah.
5 God is ascended with a shout:
Iehovah with the trumpets noyse.

6 Sing

6 Sing pſalmes to God, ſing pſalmes, ſing-
unto our King with ſinging voyce. (pſalmes
7 For God is King of all the earth,
ſing yee pſalmes of inſtruction:
8 Over the heathen God will reigne
God ſits his holy throne upon.
9 To the people of Abrahams-God
Princes of peoples gathered bee,
for ſhields of th'earth to God belong:
he is exalted mightylie.

Pſalme 48

To the chief muſician, a ſong & pſalme for
the ſonnes of Korah.

GReat is Iehovah, & he is
to be prayſed greatly
within the city of our God,
in his mountaine holy.
2 For ſituation beautifull,
the joy of the whole earth
mount Sion; the great Kings city
on the ſides of the north.
3 God in her pallaces is knowne
to be a refuge high.
4 For loe, the kings aſſembled were:
they paſt together by.
5 They ſaw, & ſo they merveiled,
were troubled, fled for feare.
6 Trembling ſeiz'd on them there & paine
like her that childe doth beare.
7 The navies that of Tarſhiſh are
in pieces thou breakeſt:

ev'n with a very blaſt of winde
coming out of the eaſt.
8 As we heard, ſo we ſaw within
the Lord of hoaſts citty,
in our Gods citty, God will it
ſtabliſh eternally. Selah.

(2)

9 O God we have had thoughts upon
thy free benignity,
within the very midle part
of thy temple holy,
10 According to thy name, o God
ſo is thy prayſe unto
the ends of earth: thy right hand 's full
of righteouſnes alſo.
11 Let the mountaine Sion rejoyce,
and triumph let them make
who are the daughters of Iudah,
ev'n for thy judgements ſake.
12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and goe about her yee,
and doe yee reckon up thereof
the tow'rs *that therein* bee.
13 Doe yee full well her bulwarks mark,
her Pallaces view well,
that to the generation
to come yee may it tell.
14 For this ſame God he is our God
for ever & for aye:
likewiſe unto the very death
he guides us in our way.

Pſalme 49

To the chief muſician a pſalme for the ſonnes of Korah.

HEare this all people, all give eare
that dwell the world all o're.
2 Sonnes both of low, & higher men,
joyntly both rich & poore.
3 My mouth it ſhall variety
of wiſdome be ſpeaking:
and my hearts meditation ſhall
be of underſtanding.
4 Vnto a ſpeech proverbiall
I will mine eare incline;
I will alſo upon the Harp
open my dark doctrine.
5 Why ſhould I be at all afrayd
in dayes that evill bee:
*when that* my heeles iniquity
about ſhall compaſſe mee.

(2)

6 Thoſe men that make their great eſtates
their ſtay to truſt unto,
who in the plenty of their wealth
themſelves doe boaſt alſo:
7 Ther 's not a man *of them* that can
by any meanes redeeme
his brother, nor give unto God
enough to ranſome him.
8 So deare their ſoules redemption is
& ever ceaſeth it,

9 That he ſhould ſtill for ever live
and never ſee the pit.
10 For he doth ſee that wiſe man dye,
the foole and brutiſh too
to periſh, & their rich eſtate
to others leave they doo.
11 They think their houſes are for aye
to generations all
their dwelling places, & their lands
by their owne names they call.
12 Nevertheleſſe, in honour man,
abideth not a night:
become he is juſt like unto
the beaſts that periſh quite.
13 This their owne way their folly is;
yet whatſoe're they ſay,
their ſucceſſors that follow them
doe well approve. Selah.
14 Like ſheep ſo are they layd in grave,
death ſhall them feed upon;
& th' upright over them in morn
ſhall have dominion.
And from the place where they doe dwell,
the beauty which they have,
ſhall utterly conſume away
in the devouring grave.

(3)

15 But ſurely God redemption
unto my ſoule will give,
even from the power of the grave,
for he will me receive. Selah.

16 Be

16 Be not afrayd when as a man
in wealth is made to grow,
and when the glory of his houſe
abundantly doth flow.
17 Becauſe he ſhall carry away
nothing when he doth dye:
neither ſhall after him deſcend
ought of his dignity.
18 And albeit that he his ſoule
in time of his life bleſt,
and men will prayſe thee, when as thou
much of thy ſelfe makeſt.
19 He ſhall goe to his fathers race,
they never ſhall ſee light.
20 Man in honour, & know'th not, is
like beaſts that periſh quite.

Pſalme 50.

A pſalme of Aſaph.

THe mighty God, the Lord hath ſpoke,
and he the earth doth call,
from the upriſing of the Sun,
thereof unto the fall.
2 The mighty God hath clearely ſhyn'd
out of the mount Sion,
which is of beauty excellent
the full perfection.
3 Our God ſhall come, and not be ſtill
fire ſhall waſte in his ſight;
and round about him ſhall be rayſ'd
a ſtorme of vehement might.
4 His folk to judge he from above

calls heavens,& earth likewise,
5 Bring mee my Saints,that cov'nant make
with mee by sacrifice.
6 And the heavens shall his righteousnes
shew forth apparentlie:
because the mighty God himselfe
a righteous judge will bee. Selah.

(2)

7 Heare, o my people,& I will
speake,I will testify
also to thee o Israell,
I even thy God am I.
8 As for thy sacrifices I
will finde no fault with thee,
or thy burnt offrings,*which have been*
at all times before mee.
9 Ile take no bullocks,nor he-goates
from house,or.foldes of thine.
10 For forrest beasts,& cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The flying foules of the mountaines
all of them doe I know:
and every wilde beast of the field
it is with mee also.
12 If I were hungry I would not
it unto thee declare:
for mine the habitable world,
and fullnes of it *are*.
13 Of bullocks eate the flesh,or drink
the blood of goates will I ?
14 Thanks offer unto God,& pay

thy

thy vowes to the moſt high.
15 And in the day of trouble ſore
doe thou unto mee cry,
and I will thee deliver, and
thou mee ſhalt glorify.

(3)

16 But to the wicked God ſayth, why
doſt thou the mention make
of my ſtatutes, why in thy mouth
ſhould'ſt thou my cov'nant take?
17 Sith thou doſt hate teaching and doſt
my words behinde thee caſt
18 When thou didſt ſee a thief, then thou
with him conſented haſt;
And likewiſe with adulterers
thy part hath been the ſame.
19 Thy mouth to evill thou doſt give,
and guile thy tongue doth frame,
Thou ſitteſt, thou doſt ſpeake againſt
the man that is thy brother:
and thou doſt ſlaunder him that is
the ſonne of thine owne mother.
21 Theſe things haſt thou committed, and
in ſilence I kept cloſe:
that I was altogether like
thy ſelfe, thou didſt ſuppoſe:
I'le thee reprove, & in order
before thine eyes them ſet.
22 O therefore now conſider this
yee that doe God forget:
Leſt I you teare, & there be no

any

any deliverer.
23 He glorifieth mee that doth
prayse unto mee offer.
24 And hee that doth order *aright*
his converſation,
to him will I give that hee may
ſee Gods ſalvation.

Pſalme 51.

To the chief muſician, a pſalme of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in unto Bathſheba.

HAve mercy upon mee o God,
in thy loving kyndnes:
in multitude of thy mercyes
blot out my treſpaſſes.
2 From mine iniquity doe thou
waſh mee moſt perfectly
and alſo from this ſin of mine
doe thou mee purify.
3 Becauſe, of my tranſgreſſions
my ſelfe doe take notice,
and ſin that I committed have
before mee ever is.
4 Gainſt thee, thee only I have ſin'd
this ill done thee before:
when thou ſpeakſt juſt thou art, & cleare
when thou doſt judge therfore.
5 Behold, how in iniquity
I did my ſhape receive:
alſo my mother *that mee bare*
in ſin did mee conceive.

6 Behold, thou dost desire the truth
within the inward part:
and thou shalt make mee wisdome know
in secret of my heart.
7 With hysope doe me purify,
I shall be cleansed so:
doe thou mee wash, & then I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy & of gladnes doe thou
make me to heare the voyce:
that so the bones which thou hast broke
may cheerfully rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sin
hide thou away thy face:
also all mine iniquityes
doe utterly deface.

(2)

10 A cleane heart (Lord) in me create,
also a spirit right
11 in me renew. O cast not mee
away out of thy sight;
Nor from me take thy holy spirit.
12 Restore the joy to mee
of thy salvation, & uphold
me with thy spirit free.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes to those
that work iniquitie:
and by this meanes shall sinners bee
converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health, set mee
free from bloud guiltines,

and ſo my tongue ſhall joyfully.
ſing of thy righteouſnes.
15 O Lord-my-ſtay, let thou my lips
by thee be opened,
and by my mouth thy prayſes ſhall
be openly ſhewed.
16 For thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice,
it would I freely bring:
neither doſt thou contentment take
in a whole burnt offring.
17 The ſacrifices of the Lord
they are a broken ſprite:
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe a heart
that's broken, & contrite.
18 In thy good pleaſure o doe thou
doe good to Sion hill:
the walles of thy Ieruſalem
o doe thou build up ſtill.
19 The ſacrifice of juſtice ſhall
pleaſe thee, with burnt offring,
and whole burnt offring; then they ſhall
calves to thine Altar bring.

*Another of the ſame.*

O GOD, have mercy upon mee,
according to thy kindenes deare:
and as thy mercyes many bee,
quite doe thou my tranſgreſſions cleare.
2 From my perverſnes mee waſh through,
and from my ſin mee purify.
3 For my tranſgreſſions I doe know,

before

before mee is my ſin dayly.
4 Gainſt thee, thee only ſin'd have I,
& done this evill in thy ſight:
that when thou ſpeakſt thee juſtify
men may, and judging cleare thee quite.
5 Loe, in injuſtice ſhape't I was:
in ſin my mother conceav'd mee.
6 Loe, thou in th'inwards truth lov'd haz:
and made mee wiſe in ſecrecie.
7 Purge me with hyſſope, & I cleare
ſhall be; mee waſh, & then the ſnow
8 I ſhall be whiter. Make me heare
Ioy & gladnes, the bones which ſo
Thou broken haſt joy cheerly ſhall.
9 Hyde from my ſins thy face away
blot thou iniquityes out all
which are upon mee any way.

(2)

10 Create in mee cleane heart *at laſt*
God: a right ſpirit in me new make.
11 Nor from thy preſence quite me caſt,
thy holy ſpright nor from me take.
12 Mee thy ſalvations joy reſtore,
and ſtay me with thy ſpirit free.
13 I wil, tranſgreſſors teach thy lore,
and ſinners ſhall be turnd to thee.
14 Deliver mee from guilt of bloud,
o God, God of my health-ſaving,
which if thou ſhalt vouchſafe, aloud
thy righteouſnes my tongue ſhall ſing.
15 My lips doe thou, o Lord unclose,



and

and thy prayſe ſhall my mouth forth ſhow.
16 For ſacrifice thou haſt not choſe,
that I ſhould it on thee beſtow:
Thou joy'ſt not in burnt ſacrifice.
17 Gods ſacrifices are a ſp'ryte
broken; o God, thou'lt not deſpiſe,
a heart that's broken & contrite.
18 In thy good will doe thou beſtow
on Sion goodnes bounteouſlie:
Ieruſalems walles that lye ſo low
doe thou vouchſafe to edifie.
19 Then ſhalt thou pleaſe to entertaine
the ſacrifices with content
of righteouſnes, the offrings ſlaine,
which unto thee wee ſhall preſent,
Together with the offerings
ſuch as in fire whole burned are:
and then they ſhall their bullocks bring,
offrings to be on thine altar.

Pſalme 52

To the chief muſician, *Maſchil.* a pſalme of David: when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saule, & ſayd unto him, Dauid is come to the houſe of Ahimelech.

O Man of might, wherefore doſt thou
thus boaſt thy ſelfe in ill?
the goodnes of the mighty God
*endureth* ever ſtill.
2 Thy tongue preſumptuouſly doth
miſchievous things deviſe:
it is like to a razor ſharp,

working

working deceitfull lies.
3 Thou loveſt evil more then good,
more to ſpeak lies then right.
4 O guileſull tongue,thou doſt in all
devouring words delight.
5 God ſhall likewiſe for evermore
deſtroying thee deface,
he ſhall take thee away,& pluck
thee from thy dwelling place,
And alſo root thee out from off
the land of the living. Selah.
6 The righteous alſo ſhall it ſee
and feare, at him laughing.
7 Loe,this the man *that* made not God
his ſtrength: but truſted in
his ſtore of wealth,himſelfe made ſtrong
in his miſchievous ſin.
8 But in the houſe of God *am* I
like a greene Olive-tree:
I truſt for ever & for aye,
in Gods benignitie.
9 Thee will I prayſe for evermore,
becauſe thou haſt done this:
and I'le wayt on thy name, for good
before thy Saints that is.

Pſalme 53.

To the chief muſician upon Mahalath,
Maſchil.a *pſalme* of David.

THe fooſe in's heart ſaith,*there's* no God;
they are corrupt,have done
abominable practiſes;

that doth good there is none.
2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
on sonnes of men, to see
if any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there bee.
3 All are gone back, together they
ev'n filthy are become:
and there is none that doeth good,
noe not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquityes
have they noe knowledge all?
who eate my people: they eate bread;
and on God doe not call.
5 Greatly they fear'd, *where* noe feare was,
'gainst thee in camp that lyes
his bones God scattered; & them sham'd
for God doth *them* despise.
6 Who Israells health from Sion gives?
his folks captivitie
when God shall turne: Iacob shall joye
glad Israell shall bee.

Psalme 54

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *a psalm:* of David, when the Ziphims came & sayd to Saul, doth not David hide himselfe with us?

PReserve mee, by thy name, o God,
& by thy strength judge mee.
2 O God, my pray'r heare, give eare to
words in my mouth that bee.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and who oppresse me sore,

pursue

purſue my ſoule; neither have they
ſet God themſelves before. Selah.
4 Loe, God helps mee, the Lord's with them
that doe my ſoule ſuſtaine.
5 He ſhall reward ill to my foes:
them in thy truth reſtrayne.
6 Vnto thee ſacrifice will I,
with voluntarines;
Lord, to thy name I will give prayſe,
becauſe of thy goodnes.
7 For he hath mee delivered,
out of all miſeryes:
and its deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemyes.

Pſalme 55

To the chief muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil,
a pſalme of David.

O GOD, doe thou give eare unto
my ſupplication:
and doe not hide thy ſelfe away
from my petition.
2 Bee thou attentive unto mee,
and anſwer mee returne,
I in my meditation
doe make a noyſe & mourne.
3 Becauſe of th'enemies voyce, becauſe
the wicked haue oppreſt,
for they injuſtice on mee caſt
and in wrath mee deteſt.
4 My heart in mee is payn'd, on mee
deaths terrors fallen bee.

5 Trembling

5 Trembling & feare are on mee come,
horrour hath covered mee.
6 Then did I say, O who to mee
wings of a dove will give;
*that* I might flie away & might
in quiet dwelling live.
7 Loe, I would wander farre away,
and in the desart rest. Selah.
8 Soone would I scape from windy storme,
from violent tempest.

(2)

9 Lord bring on them destruction,
doe thou their tongues divide;
for strife & violence I within
the city have espy'd.
10 About it on the walles thereof,
they doe walk night & day:
mischief also & sorrow doe
in middest of it stay.
11 In midst thereof there's wickednes;
deceitfullnes also,
and out of the broad streets thereof
guilefullnes doth not go.
12 For t'was no foe reproacht mee, then
could I have borne; nor did
my foe against me lift himselfe
from him had I me hid.
13 But thou it was, the man that wert
my well esteemed peere,
which wast to mee my speciall guide,
and mine acquaintance neere.

14 Wee did together counſell take
in ſweet ſociety:
and wee did walk into the houſe
of God in company.
15 Let death ſeize on them,& let them
goe downe quick into hell:
for wickednes among them is
in places where they dwell.

(2)

16 As for mee, I will call on God;
and mee the Lord ſave ſhall.
17 Ev'ning morn,& at noon will I
pray, & aloud will call,
18 and he ſhall heare my voyce. He hath
in peace my ſoule ſet free
from warre that was 'gainſt mee,becauſe
there many were with mee.
19 God ſhall heare,& them ſmite,ev'n he
that doth of old abide; Selah.
becauſe they have no change,therefore
Gods feare they lay aſide.
20 Gainſt ſuch as be at peace with him
hee hath put forth his hand:
he hath alſo the covenant
which he had made prophan'd.
21 His words then butter ſmoother were,
but warre in's heart:his words
more then the oyle were ſoftened
but yet they were drawne ſwords.
22 Thy burden caſt upon the Lord,
and he ſuſtaine thee ſhall:

nor ſhall he ſuffer righteous ones
to be remov'd at all.
23 But thou o God, ſhalt downe to hell
bring them who bloody bee,
guilefull ſhall not live halfe their dayes:
but I will truſt in thee.

Pſalme 56.

To the chief muſician upō Ionath Elem Recho-
-kim, Michtam of David, when the Philiſtims
tooke him in Gath.

LORD, pitty mee, becauſe
man would up ſwallow mee:
and fighting all the day throughout,
oppreſſe mee ſore doth hee.
2 Mine enemies they would
*me* ſwallow up dayly;
for they *be* many that doe fight
againſt mee, o moſt high.
3 I'le put my truſt in thee,
what time I am afrayd.
4 In God I'le prayſe his word, in God
my confidence have ſtayd;
I will not be afrayd
what fleſh can doe to mee.
5 All day they wreſt my words: their thoughts
for ill againſt me bee.
6 They joyne themſeves together;
themſelves they cloſely hyde;
they mark my ſteps when for my ſoule
wayting they doe abyde.
7 Shall they make an eſcape

by their iniquity;
thou in thine anger downe depresse
the folk, o God mighty.
8 My wandrings thou dost tell,
put thou my weeping teares
into thy bottle; *are* they not
within thy registers.
9 Then shall my foes turne back,
when I crye unto thee:
this I doe know assuredly,
because God is for mee.
10 In God I'le prayse his word:
the Lords word I will prayse.
11 In God I trust: I will not feare
what man 'gainst mee can rayse.
12 Thy vowes on me o God;
I'le render prayse to thee.
13 Because that thou my soule from death
delivering dost free;
Deliver wilt not thou
my feet from downe falling?
so that I may walk before God
ith light of the living.

Psalme 57

To the chief musician Altaschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

O GOD, to me be mercifull,
be mercifull to mee:
because my soule for shelter-safe
betakes it selfe to thee.
Yea in the shaddow of thy wings,
my refuge I have plac't,

untill these sore calamities
shall quite be over past.
2 To God most high I cry: the God
that doth for me performe.
3 He will from heaven send, & save
mee from the spightfull scorne
Of him that would with greedy hast,
swallow me vtterly: Selah.
the Lord from heaven will send forth
his grace & verity.
4 My soule's 'mongst lions, & I lye
with men on-fier-set:
mens sonnes whose teeth are spears, & shafts.
whose tongues as swords are whet.
5 O God, doe thou exalt thy selfe,
above the heavens high:
up over all the earth also
lifted be thy glory.
6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soule is bow'd; a pit
they dig'd before me, but *themselves*
are fall'n in midst of it. Selah.
7 My heart o God, prepared is,
prepared is my heart,
sing will I, & sing prayse with psalmes.
8 Vp o my glorie start;
Wake Psaltery & Harp, I will
awake in the morning.
9 Among the folk I'le prayse thee, Lord,
'mongst nations to thee sing.

10 For great unto the heavens is
thy mercifull bounty:
thy verity alſo doth reach
unto the cloudy ſkye.
11 O God, doe thou exalt thy ſelfe,
above the heavens high:
up over all the earth alſo
lifted *be* thy glory.

Pſalme 58

To the chief muſician, Altaſchith,
michtam of David.

DOe yee o congregation,
indeed ſpeak righteouſnes?
and o yee ſons of earthly men,
doe yee judge uprightnes?
2 Yea you in heart will working be
injurious-wickednes;
and in the land you will weigh our
your hands violentnes.
3 The wicked are eſtranged from
the womb, they goe aſtray
as ſoone as ever they are borne;
uttering lyes are they.
4 Their poyſon's like ſerpents poyſon:
they like deafe Aſpe, her eare
5 that ſtops. Though Charmer wiſely charme,
his voice ſhe will not heare.
6 Within their mouth doe thou their teeth
break out, o God moſt ſtrong,
doe thou Iehovah, the great teeth
break of the lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
that run continually:
and when he bends his shafts, let them
as cut asunder bee.
8 Like to a snayle that melts, so let
each of them passe away;
like to a womans untimely birth
see Sun that neuer they may.
9 Before your potts can feele the thornes,
take them away shall hee,
as with a whirlwinde both living,
and in his jealousee.
10 The righteous will rejoyce when as
the vengeance he doth see:
his feet wash shall he in the blood
of them that wicked bee.
11 So that a man shall say, surely
for righteous there is fruit:
sure there's a God that in the earth
judgement doth execute.

Psalme 59

To the chief musician Altaschith, Michtam of David: when Saul sent, & they watched the house to kill him.

O GOD from them deliver mee
that are mine enemies:
set thou me up on high from them
that up against me rise.
2 Deliver mee from them that work
grievous-iniquity:
and be a saviour unto mee

from

from men that be bloody.
3 For loe, they for my soule lay wayt;
the strong causlesse combine
against me, not for my crime, Lord;
nor any sin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me
they run, & ready make
themselves, doe thou behold, also
unto my help awake.
5 Lord God of hoast, thou Israels God,
rise to visit therefore
all heathens; who sin wilfully,
to them shew grace no more.
6 At ev'ning they returne; & like
to dogs a noyse doe make;
and so about the city round
a compasse they doe take.
7 Behold they belch out with their mouths,
within their lips swords are:
for who is he (doe these men say)
which *us* at all doth heare.
8 But thou o Lord, at them wilt laugh,
and heathens all wilt mock.
9 *And for* his strength, I'le wayt on thee
for God is my high Rock.

(2)

10 God of my mercy manyfold
with good shall prevent mee:
and my desire upon my foes
the Lord will let mee see.
11 Slay them not, lest my folk forget:

but

but ſcatter them abroad
by thy ſtrong-power;& bring them downe,
who art our ſhield o God.
12 For their mouths ſin,& their lips words.
and in their pride them take:
and for their curſing,& lying
which in their ſpeech they make.
13 Conſume in wrath, conſume & let
them be no more;that they
may know that God in Iacob rules,
to th'ends of th'earth. Selah.
14 And at ev'ning let them returne,
and like dogs a noyſe make;
and ſo about the citty round
a compaſſe let them take.
15 And let them wander up & downe
ſeeking what they may eat,
and if they be not ſatiſfiyde,
then let them grudge thereat,
16 But I will ſing thy powre;& ſhout
i'th morning thy kindeneſſe:
for thou my towre & refuge art
in day of my diſtreſſe.
17 Thou art my ſtrength,& unto thee,
ſing pſalmes of prayſe will I:
for God is mine high towre, he is
the God of my mercy.

Pſalme 60.

To the chief muſician upon Shuſhan Eduth Michtam of David,to teach. when he ſtrove with Aram Naharaim, & with Aram Zobah when

Ioab

Ioab returned, & smote of Edom in the valley
of salt, twelve thousand.

O GOD, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad:
thou hast displeased been with us,
returne to us o God.
2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,
thou it asunder brake:
doe thou the breaches of it heale,
for it doth moveing shake.
3 Thou hast unto thy people shew'd
things that are hard, thou hast
also the cup of trembleing
given to them to tast.
4 But unto them that doe thee feare,
a Banner to display
thou given hast to be lift up
for thy truths sake. Selah.
5 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may bee,
o doe thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to mee.
6 God in his holynes hath spoke,
rejoyce therein will I,
Shechem I will divide, & meete
of Succoth the valley.
7 To mee doth Gilead appertaine,
Manasseh mine besides:
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Iudah my lawes prescrites.
8 Moab's my wash-pot, I will cast

over Edom my ſhoo,
o Paleſtine, becauſe of mee
be thou triumphant too.
9 O who is it that will mee lead
to th'citty fortifyde?
and who is he that will become
into Edom my guide?
10 Is it not thou, o God, who hadſt
caſt us off heretofore?
and thou o God, who with our hoaſts
wouldſt not goe out before?
11 O give to us help from diſtreſſe
for mans help is but vaine:
12 Through God wee'l doe great acts, he ſhall
our foes tread with diſdaine.

Pſalme 61

To the chief muſician upon Neginath,
*A pſalme* of David.

HArken o God, unto my cry,
unto my prayr attend.
2 When my heart is oppreſt, I'le cry
to thee from the earths end.
Doe thou mee lead unto the rock
that higher is then I.
3 For thou my hiding-place, haſt been
ſtrong Fort from th'enemy.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide,
within the covert of thy wings
I'le ſeek my ſelfe to hide. Selah.
5 For thou o God, haſt heard the vowes

that

that I to thee have past:
their heritage that feare thy name:
to mee thou given hast.
6 Thou to the dayes of the Kings life
wilt make addition:
his yeares as generation,
and generation.
7 Before the face of the strong God
he shall abide for aye:
doe thou mercy & truth prepare
that him preserve they may.
8 So then I will unto thy name
sing prayse perpetually,
that I the vowes which I have made
may pay continually.

Psalme 62

To the chief musician, to Ieduthun,
a psalme of David.

TRuly my soule in silence waytes
the mighty God upon:
from him it is that there doth come
*all* my salvation.
2 He only is my rock, & my
salvation; it is hee
that my defence is, so that I
mov'd greatly shall not bee.
3 How long will yee mischief devise
'gainst man; be slaine yee shall,
all yee are as a tottring fence,
& like a bowing wall.
4 Yet they consult to cast him downe



from

from his excellency:
lyes they doe love, with mouth they blesse,
but they curse inwardly. Selah.
5 Yet thou my soule in silent wayt
the mighty God upon:
because from him there doth arise
my expectation.
6 He only is my rock, & my
salvation; it is hee
that my defence is, so that I
shall never mooved bee.
7 In God is my salvation,
also is my glory:
and the rock of my fortitude,
my hope in God doth ly.
8 Yee people, see that you on him
doe put your trust alway,
before him poure ye out your hearts:
God is our hopefull-stay. Selah.
9 Surely meane men are vanity
high mens sonnes are a lye:
in ballance laid together are
lighter then vanity.
10 In robbery be not vaine, trust not
yee in oppression:
if so be riches doe increase
set not your heart *thereon.*
11 The mighty God hath spoken once:
once & a aine thi word
I have it heard that *all* power
*belongs* unto the Lord.

12 Also

12 Also to thee benignity
o Lord, doth *appertaine*:
for thou according to his work
rendrest each man againe.

Psalme 63

A psalme of David, when he was in the wildernes of Iudah.

O GOD, thou art my God, early
I will for thee inquire:
my soule thirsteth for thee, my flesh
for thee hath strong desire,
In land whereas no water is
that thirsty is & dry.
2 To see, as I saw in thine house
thy strength & thy glory.
3 Because thy loving kindenes doth
abundantly excell
even life it selfe: wherefore my lips
forth shall thy prayses tell.
4 Thus will I blessing give to thee
whilst that alive am I:
and in thy name I will lift up
these hands of mine on high.
5 My soule as with marrow & fat
shall satisfied bee:
my mouth also with joyfull lips
shall prayse give unto thee.
6 When as that I remembrance have
of thee my bed upon,
and on thee in the night watches
have meditation.

7 Because that thou hast been to me
he that to me help brings;
therefore will I sing joyfully
in shaddow of thy wings.
8 My soule out of an ardent love
doth follow after thee:
also thy right hand it is that
which hath upholden mee.
9 But as for those that seek my soule
to bring it to an end,
they shall into the lower parts
of the earth downe descend.
10 By the hand of the sword also
they shall be made to fall:
and they be for a portion
unto the Foxes shall.
11 But the King shall rejoyce in God,
all that by him doe sweare
shall glory, but stopped shall be
their mouths that lyars are.

Psalme 64

To the chief musician, a psalme
of David.

O GOD, when I my prayer make,
my voyce *then* doe thou heare;
also doe thou preserve my life
safe from the enemies feare.
2 And from the secret counsell of
the wicked hide thou mee:
from th' insurection of them
that work iniquitee.

3 Who have their tongue now ſharpene I
like as it were a ſword;
and bend *their bowes to ſhoot* their ſhafts
*even* a moſt bitter word:
4 That they in ſecrecie may ſhoot
the perfect man to hitt.
ſuddenly doe they ſhoot at him,
& never feare a whitt.
5 Them ſelves they in a matter ill
encourage; how they may
lay ſnares in ſecret, thus they talk;
who ſhall them ſee? they ſay.
6 They doe ſearch out iniquity,
a ſearch exact they keep:
both inward thought of euery man
alſo the heart is deep.
7 But God ſhall ſhoot at them a ſhaft,
be ſudden their wound ſhall.
8 So that they ſhall make their owne tongue
upon themeſlves to fall,
All that ſee them ſhall flee away.
9 All men ſhall feare, & tell
the works of God, for his doeing
they ſhall conſider well.
10 The juſt ſhall in the Lord be glad,
and truſt in him he ſhall:
and they that uprighr are in heart
*in him* ſhall glory all.

Pſalme 65

To the chief muſician, a pſalme and
ſong of David.

O GOD, in Sion ſilently
prayſe wayteth upon thee:
and thankfully unto thee ſhall
the vow performed bee.
2 O thou that harken doſt unto
the prayr that men doe make,
ev'n unto thee therefore all fleſh
themſelves they ſhall betake.
3 Works of iniquitie they have
prevailed againſt mee;
as for our treſpaſſes they ſhall
be purgde away by thee.
4 O bleſſed is the man of whom
thou thy free choyce doſt make;
and that he may dwell in thy courts
him neere to thee doſt take:
For with the good things of thy houſe
be ſatiſſyde ſhall wee;
and with the holy things likwiſe
that in thy temple bee.
5 In righteouſnes, thou, by the things
that dreadfully are done,
wilt anſwer give to us, o God,
of our ſalvation:
Vpon whom all the ends of th'earth
do confidently ſtay,
& likewiſe they that are remov'd
far off upon the ſea.
6 He ſets faſt mountaines by his ſtrength
7 girt with might. Hee doth ſwage
the noyſe of ſeas, noyſe of their waves

also the peoples rage.

(2)

8 They at thy tokens are afrayd
that dwell in parts far out;
out goings of the morning thou
and ev'ning makst to shout.

9 Thou visitest the earth,& dost
it moisten plenteously,
thou with Gods streame,full of water
enrichest it greatly:
When thou hast so prepared it,
thou dost them corne prepare.

10 The ridges thou abundantly
watrest that in it are;
The furrows of it thou setlest,
with showers that do fall
thou makst it sofr;thou dost therof
the springing blesse withall.

11 Thou dost the yeare with thy goodnes
adorne as with a crowne,
also the paths where thou dost tread,
fatnes they doe drop downe.

12 They drop upon the pastures that
are in the wildernes;
and girded are the little hills
about with joyfullnes.

13 Clothed the pastures are with flocks,
corne over-covering
the valleys is;so that for joy
they shout, they also sing.

Psalme 66

To the chief musician a psalme or song.

O All yee lands, a joyfull noyse
unto God doe yee rayse.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name:
make glorious his prayse.
3 How dreadfull in thy works art thou?
unto the Lord say yee:
through thy powres greatnes thy foes shall
submit themselves to thee.
4 All they shall bow themselves to thee
that dwell upon the earth,
and sing unto thee; they shall sing
unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
5 Come hither, also of the works
of God take yee notice,
he in his doing terrible
towards mens children is.
6 He did the sea into dry land
convert, a way they had
on foot to passe the river through,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth by his powre for ever,
his eyes the nations spie:
let not those that rebellious are
lift up themselves on high. Selah.
8 Yee people blesse our God, & make (2 part)
his prayses voyce be heard.
9 Which holds our soule in life, our feet
not suffers to be stird.
10 For God thou hast us prov'd, thou hast

us tryde as ſilver's tryde.
11 Into the net brought us, thou haſt
on our loynes ſtreightnes tyde.
12 Men o're our heads thou madſt to ride,
through fire & water paſſe
did wee, but us thou broughſt into
a place that wealthy was.
13 With offrings I'le go to thine houſe:
my vowes I'le pay to thee.
14 Which my lips uttred, & mouth ſpake,
when trouble was on mee.
15 Burnt offrings I'le offer to thee
that full of fatnes are,
with the incenſe of rams, I will
bullocks with goates prepare. Selah.
16 Come harken unto me all yee (3 *part*)
of God that fearers are,
and what he hath done for my ſoule
*to you* I will declare.
17 With mouth I cryde to him, & with
my tongue extoll'd was hee.
18 If in my heart I ſin regard
the Lord will not heare mee.
19 But God that is moſt mighty hath
me heard aſſuredly;
unto the voyce of my prayr he
liſt'ned-attentively.
20 Bleſt be the mighty God, becauſe
neither my prayr hath hee,
nor yet his owne benignity,
turned away from mee.

Pſalme 67

To the chief muſician on Neginoth
a pſalme or Song.

GOD gracious be to us,& give
his bleſſing us unto,
let him upon us make to ſhine
his countenance alſo. Selah.
2 That there may be the knowledge of
thy way the earth upon,
and alſo of thy ſaving health
in every nation.
3 O God let thee the people prayſe,
let all people prayſe thee.
4 O let the nations rejoyce,
and let them joyfull bee:
For thou ſhalt give judgement unto
the people righteouſly,
alſo the nations upon earth
thou ſhalt them lead ſafely. Selah.
5 O God let thee the people prayſe
let all people prayſe thee.
6 *Her* fruitfull increaſe by the earth
ſhall then forth yeilded bee:
God ev'n our owne God ſhall us bleſſe.
7 God *I ſay* bleſſe us ſhall,
and of the earth the utmoſt coaſts
they ſhall him reverence all.

Pſalme 68

To the chief muſician,a pſalme or ſong
of David.

## PSALME lxviii.

LEt God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed bee,
let them also that doe him hate
away from his face flee.
2 As smoake is driven away, ev'n so
doe thou them drive away:
as wax at fire melts, in Gods sight
let wicked so decay.
3 But let the righteous ones be glad:
o let them joyfull bee
before the Lord, also let them
rejoyce exceedinglie.
4 Sing to God, to his name sing prayse,
extoll him that doth ride
on skies, by his name IAH; before
his face joyfull abide.
5 A father of the fatherlesse,
and of the widdows case
God is a judge, & that within
his holy dwelling place.
6 God seates the desolate in house,
brings forth those that are bound
in chaines, but the rebellious
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God when as thou didst goe forth
in presence of thy folk,
when through the desart wildernes
thou diddest marching walk. Selah.
8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,
from heav'ns the drops downe fell:

Sinai it selfe moved before
the God of Israell.
9 O God thou on thy heritage
didst send a plenteous raine,
whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm'd againe.
10 Thy congregation hath dwelt
therin; thou dost prepare
O God of thy goodnes, for them
that poore afflicted are.
11 The Lord the word gave, great their troup
that it have published.
12 Kings of hoasts fled, fled, the that stayd
at home spoyle devided.
13 Though yee have lyen among the pots,
be like doves wings shall yee
with silver deckt, & her feathers
like yellow gold that bee.
14 When there th'Almighty scattred Kings,
t'was white as Salmons snow.
15 Gods hill like Bashan hill, high hill,
like Bashan hill unto.
16 Why doe ye leap ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill
in which God loves to dwell, the Lord
dwell in it ever will.

(5)

17 Gods charrets twice ten thousand fold,
thousands of Angells bee;
with them as in his holy place,
on Sinai mount is hee.
18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst
captivity captive,

for

for men, yea, for rebells also
thou diddest gifts receive;
That the Lord God might dwell with them.
19 Who dayly doth us load
with benefits, blest be the Lord
that's our salvations God. Selah.
20 He is God of salvation
that is our God most strong:
and unto Iehovah the Lord
issues from death belong.
21 But God shall wound the enemies head,
the hairy scalp also
of him that in his trespasses
on forward still doth go.

(4)

22 The Lord sayd I'le bring back againe,
againe from Bashan hill:
my people from the depths of seas
bring back againe I will.
23 That thy foot may be dipt within
blood of thine enemyes;
imbrude the tongue of thy dogs may
be in the same likewyse.
24 They have thy goings seene o God
thy goings in progresse;
ev'n of my God my King within
place of his holynesse.
25 Singers went first, musicians then,
in midst maids with Timbrel.
26 Blesse God i'th Churches, the Lord from
the spring of Israell.
27 There little Benjamin the chief
with Iudahs Lords, & their counsel

counſell, with Zebulons princes,
and Naphtalies lords were.
28 That valliant ſtrength the which thou haſt
thy God hath commanded;
ſtrengthen o God, the thing which thou
for us haſt effected.

(4)

29 For thy houſe at Ieruſalem
Kings ſhall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troups of ſpearmen, troups
of bulls that mighty bee:
With peoples calves, with him that ſtoops
with peeces of ſilvar:
o ſcatter thou the people that
delight themſelves in war.
31 Princes ſhall out of Egipt come,
& Ethiopias land
ſhall ſpeedily unto the Lord
reach her out-ſtreched hand.
32 Earths kingdomes ſing yee unto God:
unto the Lord ſing prayſe. Selah.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
*that were* of ancient dayes:
Loe, he his voyce, a ſtrong voyce gives.
34 To God aſcribe yee might,
his excellence o're Iſraell is,
& his ſtrength in the height.
35 God fearfull from his holy place
the God of Iſraell, hee
gives ſtrength & powre unto his folk,
o let God bleſſed bee.

## PSALME lxix.

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim,
*A psalme* of David.

THe waters in unto my soule
are come, o God, me save.
2 I am in muddy deep sunk downe,
where I no standing have:
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods mee overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dryed so;
Mine eyes faile: I wayt for my God.
4 They that have hated mee
without a cause, then mine heads haires
they more in number bee:
Also mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
mighty they are; then I restor'd
what I took not away.
5 O God thou knowst my foolishnes;
my sin's not hid from thee.
6 Who wayt on thee, Lord God of hoasts,
let not be shamd for mee:
O never suffer them, who doe
for thee inquiry make,
o God of Israell, to be
confounded for my sake.

(2)

7 By reason that I for thy sake,
reproach have suffered:
confusion my countenance
hath overcovered.

8 I as a ſtranger am become
unto my bretherren;
and am an aliant unto
my mothers childerren.
9 For of thy houſe the zeale me hath
up eaten: every one
who thee reproach, their reproaches
are fallen mee upon
10 In faſts, I wept & ſpent my ſoule,
this was reproach to mee.
11 And I my garment ſackcloth made:
yet muſt their proverb bee.
12 They that do ſit within the gate,
againſt mee ſpeak they do;
unto the drinkers of ſtrong drink,
I was a ſong alſo.
13 But I in an accepted time
to thee Lord, make my prayr:
mee Lord, in thy ſalvations truth,
in thy great mercy heare.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and mee from ſinking keep:
let mee be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.
15 O'reflow mee let not water floods,
nor mee let ſwallow up
the deep, alſo let not the pitt
her mouth upon mee ſhut.
16 Iehovah heare thou mee, for good
is thy benignity:

turne unto mee according to
greatnes of thy mercy.
17 And hide not thou thy countenance
from thy ſervant away;
becauſe that I in trouble am;
heare me without delay.
18 O draw thou nigh unto my ſoule,
doe thou it vindicate;
give mee deliverance, becauſe
of them that doe mee hate.
19 Thou haſt knowne my reproach, alſo
my ſhame, & my diſgrace:
mine adverſaryes every one
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart brake, I was griev'd:
for ſome me to bemone
I ſought, but none there was; & for
comforters, but found none.
21 Moreover in ſtead of my meate
unto mee gall they gave;
and in me thirſt they vineger
for drink made me to have.
22 Their table ſet before their face,
to them become a ſnare:
and *that let be* a trap, *which ſhould*
*have been* for *their* welfare.
23 And let their eyes be darkened,
that they may never ſee:
with trembling alſo make their loyres
to ſhake continuallie.

24 Poure out thine ire on them, let ſeize
on them thine anger fell,
25 Their Pallace let be deſolate:
none in their tents let dwell.
25 Becauſe they *him* doe perſecute
on whom thy ſtroke is found:
alſo they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou doſt wound.
27 Thou unto their iniquity
iniquity doe add:
into thy righteouſnes for them
let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of the living
o doe thou them forth blot,
and amongſt them that righteous are
be written let them not.

(ſ)

29 But Lord, I'me poore & ſorrowfull:
let thy health lift me hy.
30 With ſong I'le prayſe the name of God:
with thanks him magnify.
31 Vnto Iehovah *this* alſo
ſhall be more pleaſing far,
then *any* oxe *or* bullock young,
that horn'd & hoofed are.
32 This thing when as they ſhall behold,
then ſhall be glad the meek;
alſo their heart ſhall ever live
that after God doe ſeek.
33 For the Lord hears the poore, nor doth
deſpiſe whom he hath bound.

34 Let

34 Let heav'n, earth, ſeas & all therin
that moves, his prayſes ſound.
35 For God will Iudahs cittyes build,
and Sion he will ſave:
that they may dwell therin, & may
it in poſſeſſion have.
36 The ſeed alſo of his ſervants
inherit ſhall the ſame:
alſo therin inhabit ſhall
they that doe love his name.

Pſalme 70

To the chief muſician, a pſalme to bring
to remembrance.

O GOD, to reſcue mee,
Lord, to mine help, make haſt.
2 Let them that after my ſoule ſeek
aſham'd be, & abaſht:
Turnd back & ſhamd let them
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turnd back let them ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhame for to requite.
4 Let all thoſe that thee ſeek
joy, & be glad in thee:
let ſuch as lo e thy health ſay ſtill,
magnifyde let God bee.
5 Make haſt to me Lord, for
I poore am & needy:
thou art mine ayd, & my helper
o Lord; doe not tarry.

Pſalme 71

## PSALM lxxi.

IEHOVAH, I for ſafety doe
betake my ſelfe to thee:
o let me not at any time
put to confuſion bee.
2 Me reſcue in thy righteouſnes,
let me deliverance have:
to me doe thou incline thine eare,
alſo doe thou me ſave.
3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, whereto
I alwayes may reſort:
thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
for thou my Rock & Fort.
4 Out of the hand of the wicked
my God, deliver mee,
out of the hand of the unjuſt,
leaven'd with crueltie.
5 For thou o God, Iehovah art
mine expectation:
and thou art hee whom from my youth
my truſt is ſet upon:
6 Thou haſt upheld mee from the womb,
thou art he that tookſt mee
out of my mothers belly; ſtill
my prayſe ſhall be of thee.

(2)

7 To many I a wonder am
but thou my refuge ſtrong.
8 Let my mouth fill'd be with thy prayſe,
& honour all day long.
9 Within the time of elder age
o caſt me not away,

and

and doe not thou abandon me
when my ſtrength doth decay.
10 Becauſe they that be enemyes
to me, againſt me ſpake,
and they that for my ſoule lay-wayt,
counſell together take.
11 Saying, God hath forgotten him:
doe yee him now purſue,
and apprehend him, for *there is*
not one him to reſcue.
12 Depart not farre from mee, o God,
my God haſt to helpe mee.
13 The adverſaryes of my ſoule,
let them aſhamed bee:
Let them conſumed be, let them
be alſo covered,
both with reproach & diſhonour,
that for my hurt wayted.

(3)

14 But *I* with patience will wayt
on thee continuallee,
and I will adde yet more & more
to all the prayſe of thee.
15 My mouth forth ſhall thy righteouſnes,
and thy ſalvation ſhow
from day to day, for *of the ſame*
no number doe I know.
16 In the ſtrong might of God the Lord
goe on a long will *I*:
I'le mention make of thy juſtice,
yea ev'n of thine only.

17 From my youth up o mighty God,
thou haſt inſtructed mee:
and hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders wrought by thee.
18 And now unto mine elder age,
and hoary head, o God,
doe not forſake mee: till I have
thy power ſhowne abroad,
Vnto this generation,
and unto every one
*that* ſhall hereafter be to come,
thy ſtrong dominion.

(4)

19 Thy righteouſnes o God, it doth
reach up on high alſo,
great are the things which thou haſt done;
Lord who's like thee unto?
20 Thou who haſt cauſed mee to ſee
afflictions great & ſore,
ſhalt mee revive, & me againe
from depths of earth reſtore.
21 Thou ſhalt my greatnes multiply
& comfort me alwayes.
22 Alſo with tuned Pſaltery
I will ſhew forth thy prayſe,
O thou my God, I will ſing forth
to thee mine Harp upon,
thy verity & faithfullnes,
o Iſraels Holy-one.
23 My lips with ſhouting ſhall rejoyce
when I ſhall ſing to thee:

my

my ſoule alſo, which freely thou
haſt brought to liberty.
24 Likewiſe my tongue ſhall utter forth
thy juſtice all day long:
for they confounded are, & brought
to ſhame, that ſeek my wrong.

Pſalme 72

*A pſalme* for Solomon.

O GOD, thy judgements give the King,
& thy juſtice to the Kings Sonne.
2 He ſhall thy folk with juſtice judge,
& to thy poore ſee judgement done,
3 The mountaines ſhall abundantly
unto the people bring forth peace:
the little hills ſhall bring the ſame,
by executing righteouſnes.
4 Poore of the people he ſhall judge,
and children of the needy ſave;
& he in peeces ſhall break downe
each one that them oppreſſed have.
5 They ſhall thee feare, while Sun & moon
endure through generations all.
6 Like raine on mowne graſſe he ſhall come:
as ſhowres on earth diſtilling-fall.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his dayes,
& ſtore of peace till no moone bee.
8 And from the ſea unto the ſea,
from floud to lands end reigne ſhall hee.
9 They that within the wildernes
doe dwell, before him bow they muſt:
and they who are his enemies

they verily ſhall lick the duſt.

(2)

10 Vpon him preſents ſhall beſtow
of Tarſhiſh, & the Iles, the Kings,
Shebahs, & Sebahs Kings alſo,
ſhall unto him give offerings.

11 Yea to him all the kings ſhall fall,
& ſerve him every nation:

12 For needy crying ſave he ſhall,
the poore, & helper that hath none.

13 The poore & needy he ſhall ſpare;
and the ſoules of the needy ſave.

14 Their ſoules from fraud & violence
by him ſhall free redemption have:
And pretious in his ſight ſhall be

15 the bloud of them. And he ſhall live,
and unto him ſhall *every one*
of pureſt gold of Shebah give:
Alſo each one their humble prayr
in his behalfe ſhall make alwayes:
and every one his bleſſednes
ſhall dayly celebrate with prayſe.

(3)

16 Of corne an handfull there ſhall be
ith land the mountains tops upon,
the fruit whereof ſhall moving ſhake
like to the trees of Lebanon:
And they that of the citty be
like graſſe on earth ſhall flouriſh all.

17 His name for ever ſhall indure
as long as Sun continue ſhall:

So ſhall his name continued be,
and men in him themſelves ſhall bleſſe,
and all the nations of the world
ſhall him the bleſſed one profeſſe.
18 O let Iehovah bleſſed be,
the God, the God of Iſraell,
hee worketh by himſelfe alone
ſuch things whereat men may marvell.
19 And bleſſed be his glorious name
for ever, let the whole earth be
fill'd full with glory of the ſame,
Amen, alſo Amen *ſay wee.*

---

*This. After the common tunes.*

19 And aye be bleſt his glorious name,
alſo let the earth all
be filled with his glorious fame,
Amen, & ſo it ſhall.

---

20 The prayers of David, the
Son of Ieſſe, are
ended.

*THE*

# THIRD BOOKE.

Pſalme 73

A pſalme of Aſaph.

TRuly to Iſraell God is good;
to men of a cleane heart.
2 But my feet almoſt ſlipt, my ſteps
aſide did well nigh ſtart.
3 For I was envious at the fooles,
in peace to ſee the ill.
4 For in their death no bands there are;
but firme their ſtrength is ſtill.
5 Like other meane men they are not
in toyleſome miſery,
nor are they ſtricken with like plagues
as other mortals bee.
6 Therefore doth pride like to a chaine
encompeſſe them about,
and like a garment; violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Within the fatnes *which they have*
extended are their eyes:
greater proſperity they have
then their hearts can deviſe.
8 Corrupt they are, & wickedly
ſpeak guile: proudly they talk.
9 Againſt the heav'ns they ſet their mouth;
their tongue through th'earth doth walk.

10 There

(2)

10 Therefore his people unto them
have hither turned in,
and waters out of a full cup
wrung out to them have been.
11 And they have ſayd, how can it be
that God this thing ſhould know,
& is there in the higheſt one
knowledge hereof alſo?
12 Loe, theſe are the ungodly ones
who have tranquillity:
within the world they doe increaſe
in rich ability.
13 Surely in vaine in purity
cleanſed my heart have I.
14 And hands in innocence have waſht.
for plagu'd am I dayly:
And every morning chaſtened.
15 If I think thus to ſay,
thy childrens generation
loe then I ſhould betray;
16 And when this poynt to underſtand
caſting I did deviſe,
the matter too laborious
appeared in mine eyes.
17 Vntill unto the ſanctuary
of God I went, & then
I prudently did underſtand
the laſt end of theſe men.

(1)

18 Surely in places ſlippery

these men thou placed hast:
and into desolations
thou dost them downward cast.
19 As in a moment, how are they
brought to destruction?
how are they utterly consum'd
with sad confusion?
20 Like to a dreame when as a man
awaking doth arise,
so thou o God, when thou awakst
their Image shalt despise.
21 My heart thus was leaven'd with grief,
prickt were my reins by mee:
22 So foolish was I, & knew not,
like a beast before thee.

(4)

23 Nevertheless continually
before thee I doe stand:
thou hast upheld mee stedfastly
also by my right hand.
24 Thou with thy prudent counsell shalt
guidance unto mee give:
up afterward also thou shalt
to glory mee receive.
25 In heavn above but thee alone
who is it that I have?
and there is nothing upon earth
besides thee that I crave.
26 This flesh of mine, my heart also
doth faile me altogether:
but God the strength is of my heart,

and

and portion mine for ever.
27 For loe, they that are far from thee
utterly perish shall:
those who a whoring goe from thee
thou hast destroyed all.
23 But as for mee, for mee it's good
neere God for to repaire:
in God the Lord I put my trust,
all thy works to declare.

Psalme 74
Maschil of Asaph.

O GOD, why hast thou cast us off,
why doth thy rage indure?
for ever smoaking out against
the sheep of thy pasture?
2 Thy congregation call to minde
of old by thee purchast:
the rod of thine inheritance
which thou redeemed hast,
This mount Sion wherin thou dwelst.
3 Lift up thy foot on hye,
unto the desolations
of perpetuity:
Thy foe within the Sanctuary
hath done all lewd designes.
4 Amidst thy Church thy foes doe roare:
their Banners set for signes.
5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up had renowne:
6 But now with axe & maules at once,
her carv'd works they beat downe.

7 Thy

7 Thy ſanctuaryes into fire
they caſt, the dwelling place
of thy name downe unto the ground
prophanely they did raze.
8 Let us together them deſtroy,
thus in their hearts they ſayd:
Gods Synagogues throughout the land
all in the flames they layd.

(2)

9 Our ſignes we ſee not, there's no more
a Prophet us among:
nor with us any to be found
that underſtands how long.
10 How long ſhall the oppreſſing foe
o mighty God, defame?
thine enemy for evermore
ſhall he blaſpheme thy name?
11 Why doſt thou thus withdraw thine hand,
the right hand of thy ſtrength?
out of thy boſom o doe thou
draw it forth to the length.
12 Becauſe the mighty God hath been
from ancient time my King,
in middeſt of the earth he is
ſalvation working.
13 Thou diddeſt by thy mighty powre
devide the ſea aſunder:
the Dragons heads in peeces thou
didſt break the waters under.
14 The heads of the Leviathan
thou into peeces brake:

to people that in desarts dwell
for meat thou didst him make.
15 Thou clav'st the fountain & the floud,
thou dri'dst up flouds of might.
16 Thine is the day, & night is thine:
thou Sun prepar'st, & light:
17 Thou all the borders of the earth
hast constituted fast:
the summer & the winter cold
the same thou formed hast.

(3)

18 Remember this, the enemy
reproachfully doth blame,
O Lord, also the foolish folk
blasphemed have thy name.
19 O doe not to the multitude
thy turtles soule deliver:
the congregation of thy poore
forget not thou for ever.
20 Vnto thy cov'nant have respect:
because the dark places
of th'earth with habitations
are full of furiousnes.
21 O let not the oppressed one
returne away with shame:
O let the poor & needy one
give prayse unto thy name.
22 Arise o God, plead thine owne cause:
have thou in memorie
how day by day the foolish man
with scorne reproacheth thee.

23 Thine enemyes voyce forget not thou:
the loud tumult of those
continually on high ascends
that rise thee to oppose.

Psalme 75

To the chief musician Altaschith, psalme
or song of Asaph.

O GOD, to thee doe we give thanks,
thanks give we unto thee:
& that thy name is neere at hand;
thy wonders shew to bee.
2 When I th'assembly shall receive
uprightly judge I will.
2 Th'earth & its dwellers all do melt:
I stay its pillars still,
4 I did unto the foolish say,
deale not so foolishly:
also unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horne on hye.
5 Lift yee not up your horne on high:
with stiffned neck speak not,
6 For neither from East, West, nor South,
promotion can be got.
7 But God is judge: he sets up one,
another downe doth tread.
8 For in the Lords hand is a cup,
also the wine is red:
It's full of mixture, & thereout
he poures: but on earth all
the wicked ones the dregs therof
both strein, & drink them shall.
9 But as for me I will declare,

for

for evermore I will
sing prayses unto him that is
the God of Iacob *still*.
10 Of men ungodly all the hornes
also cut off will I:
but the hornes of the righteous,
shall be exalted high.

Psalme 76

To the chief musician, on Neginoth, a psalm
or song of Asaph.

IN Iudah God is knowne: his name
is great in Israell.
2 In Salem also is his tent:
in Sion he doth dwell,
3 There brake he th'arrows of the bow,
the shield, sword, & battell. Selah.
4 Illustrious thou art, thou dost
the mounts of prey excell.
5 They that are stout of heart are spoyld,
they slept their sleep profound:
and of the men of might there is
none that their hands have found.
6 Of Iacob o thou mighty God,
as thy rebuke out past,
the chariot also, & the horse
in a dead sleepe are cast.

(2)

7 Thou ev'n thou art to be feared.
and who is it before
thy presence that can stand, when as
that thou art angry sore?
8 Thou diddest cause for to be heard

judgement from heav'n above:
the earth exceedingly did feare,
also it did not move.
9 When as the mighty God arose,
to th' execution
of judgement, to save all the meek
that are the earth upon. Selah.
10 Assuredly unto thy prayse,
shall turne the wrath of man:
& the remainder of the earth
also thou shalt restraine.
11 Vow, & pay to the Lord your God;
that him surround all yee,
and bring ye presents unto him,
that feared ought to bee.
12 The spirit that in Princes is,
asunder cut he shall:
unto the Kings on earth that be,
dreadfull he is *withall*.

Psalme 77

To the chief musician, to Ieduthun, a psalme of Asaph.

TO GOD I cryed with my voyce:
yea with my voyce I have
cryed unto the mighty God;
and eare to mee he gave.
2 In my distresse I sought the Lord;
my sore ran in the night,
& ceased not: also my soule
refused comfort quite.
3 I did remember God, also

disqu

disquieted was I:
I did complaine, & my spirit
o'rewhelmd was heavily. Selah.
4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes:
I cannot speak for feares.
5 I have considered dayes of old,
of ancient times the yeares.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I doe call
the song in night I had:
I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.
7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
& pleasd will he not bee?
8 His tender mercy is it ceast
to perpetuitee:
His promise doth it, faile for aye?
9 Hath God forgot likewise
gracious to be? hath he shut up
in wrath his deare mercyes? Selah.
10 Then did I say, within my selfe,
tis mine infirmity:
the yeares of the right hand I will
think on of the most high.

(3)

11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord:
thy wondrous works of ancient time
surely I will record.
12 I'le muse'also of all thy works,
& of thy doings talk.

13 Within the temple is thy way,
o God, *where thou doſt walk.*
What god ſo great as our God is?
14 Works wonderfull thae are
thou God haſt done; among the folk
thou doſt thy ſtrength declare.
15 Thoſe that thy people are thou haſt
with thine owne arme ſet free,
of Iacob alſo of Ioſeph
the childeren that bee. Selah.

(4)

16 Thee did the waters ſee, o God,
thee did the waters ſee:
they were afraid, the deeps alſo
could not but troubled bee.
17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth,
the ſkies a ſound out ſent:
alſo thine arrows on each ſide
abroad diſperſed went.
18 Thy thunders voyce in heaven was:
the world illuminate
thy lightnings did, the earth alſo
trembled & ſhook hereat.
19 Thy wayes ith ſea, thy paths & ſteps
unkowne, are in the deep.
20 By Moſes & by Arons hand
thou ledſt thy folk like ſheep.

Pſalme 78

Maſchil of Aſaph.

GIve liſtning eare unto my law,
yee people that are mine,

unto

unto the sayings of my mouth
doe yee your eare incline.
2 My mouth I'le ope in parables,
I'le speak hid things of old:
3 Which we have heard & knowne: & which
our fathers have us told.
4 Them from their children wee'l not hide,
to th'after age showing
the Lords prayses: his strength, & works
of his wondrous doing.
5 In Iacob he a witnesse set,
& put in Israell
a law, which he our fathers charg'd,
they should their children tell:
6 That th'age to come & children which
are to be borne might know;
that they might rise up & the same
unto their children show.
7 That they upon the mighty God
their confidence might set:
and Gods works & his commandment
might keep & not forget,
8 And might not like their fathers be,
a stiffe, stout race; a race
that set not right their hearts: nor firme
with God their spirit was.

(2)

9 The armed sonnes of Ephraim,
that went out with their bowe,
did turne their backs in the day when
they did to battell goe.

10 Gods

10 Gods cov'nant they kept not: to walk
in his law they denyde:
11 His works, & wonders, they forgot,
that he to them descryde.
12 Things that were mervielous he did
within their fathers sight:
in Egipts land, within the field
of Zoan, *by his might*.
13 He did devide the sea, also
he caus'd them through to passe:
& he the waters made to stand
that as an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with fire all night
15 he led them; Rocks he clave
in wildernes, as from great deeps
drink unto them he gave.
16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock
streames he did bring also,
& caused water to run downe
like as the rivers do.

(3)

17 Moreover they did adde yet more
against him for to sin:
by their provoaking the most high
the wildernes within.
18 And also they within their heart
did tempt the God of might:
by asking earnestly for meat
for their soules appetite:
19 Moreover they against God spake:
they sayd can God be able

within

within the desart wildernes
to furnish us a table?
20 Loe, he the rock smote, thence gusht out
waters, & streames did flow:
for his folk can he flesh provide,
can he give bread also?
21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,
so kindled was a fire
'gainst Iacob: & 'gainst Israell
there came up wrathfull ire.
22 For they in God believed not:
nor in his health did hope:
23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds:
& doores of heav'n set ope:

(4)

24 Manna to eate he raind on them;
& gave them the heavns wheat.
25 Each man of them ate Angells food:
to th'full he sent them meate.
26 Ith heav'ns he made the East-winde blow:
brought South-winde by his powre.
27 He flesh on them like dust: wing'd foules
like the seas sand did showre.
28 And in the middest of their camp
he caused it to fall,
ev'n round about on every side
their dwelling places all.
29 So they did eate, they filled were
abundantly also:
for that which was their owne desire
he did on them bestow:

30 Howbeit they were not estrang'd
from their lustfull desire:
but while their meat was in their mouths,
31 Vpon them came Gods ire,
And slew their fat ones: & smote downe
of Israell the choise men.
32 Still for all this they sin'd: nor did
believe his wonders then.

(5)

33 Therefore he did in vanity
the dayes of their life spend,
and hastily he brought their yeares
vnto a fearfull end.
34 When he them slew, then after him
they sought with their desire:
and they return'd, early also
did after God enquire.
35 Likewise that God was their strong rock
they cal'd to memoree:
and that the mighty God most high,
was their Redeemer free.
36 Yet with their mouth they flattred him:
and to him their tongues lyde.
37 For right their heart was not in them:
nor did in's cov'nant byde.
38 But full of mercy, he forgave
their sin, & stroyd them not;
yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside,
nor rays'd all's anger hot.
39 For he, that they were but fraile flesh,
and as it were a winde

that

that passeth, & comes not againe,
recalled unto minde.

(6)

40 How oft in desart vext they him:
and made him there to moane?
41 Yea, they turn'd, tempted God: & did
stint Isr'ells holy one.
42 His hand they did not, nor the day
keep in their remembrance:
wherein he from the enemy
gave them deliverance:
43 And how his signes miraculous
in Egipt he had showne:
and his most fearfull prodigies
within the field of Zoan:
44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into bloud:
& (that they could not drink therof)
the waters of their floud.
45 Amongst them, which did them devoure,
he sent forth divers flies:
& them amongst, which them destroyd,
he sent forth frogs likewise.
46 He gave their fruit to th'Caterpillar:
their labour to th'Locust.
47 He did their Vines destroy with haile:
their Sycamores with frost.
48 Also unto the haile he did
their cattell shut up fast:
likewise their heards of cattell to
the fiery thunder blast

49 He caſt on them fierce ire, & wrath,
& indignation,
& ſore diſtreſſe: by ſending forth
ill Angells them upon.

(7)

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
and their ſoule did not ſave
from death: alſo their life over
to Peſtilence he gave,
51 He within Egipt land alſo
all the firſt borne did ſmite:
thoſe that within the tents of Ham,
were chiefeſt of their might:
52 But he made like a flock of ſheep
his owne folk forth to go:
like to a flock ith wildernes
he guided them alſo.
53 And he in ſafety did them lead
ſo that they did not dread:
within the ſea their enemies
he alſo covered.
54 And to the border he did bring
them of his holy place:
unto this mountaine which he did
by his right hand purchaſe.
55 Fore them he caſt the heathen out,
their lot he did devide
by line: & Iſr'ells tribes he made
in their tents to abide.

(8)

56 Yet they tempted the moſt high God,

and

& griev'd him bitterly:
also his testimonyes they
kept not *attentively*:
57 But like their fathers back they turn'd
and faithlesnesse did show:
they turned were aside ev'n like
to a deceitfull bowe.
58 For they to anger did provoake
him with their places hye:
& with their graven Images,
mov'd him to jealousy.
59 God hearing this, was wroth, & loath'd,
Is'ell with hatred great:
60 So Shiloh s tent he left: the tent
which men amongst he set,
61 And he delivered his strength
into captivity:
also into the enemies hand
his beautifull glory.
62 To th' sword he gave his folk: & was
wroth with his heritage.
63 Fire their young men devour'd: their maides
none gave to marriage.
64 Their Priests fell by the sword: also
their widdows did not weepe.
65 Then did the Lord arise as one
awakned out of sleepe:
Like a strong man that after wine
66 doth shout. He also smote
his foes behinde: & so he gave
them an eternall blot.

67 Then he did Iosephs tent refuse:
nor Ephr'ims tribe approv'd.
68 But he the tribe of Iudah chose:
mount Sion which he lov'd.
69 And he his Sanctuary built
like unto places high:
like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David also his servant
election he did make,
and from the place of folding up
the sheep he did him take.
71 From following the ewes with young
he did him then advance;
to feed Iacob his folk, also
Isr'ell his heritance.
72 So he according to his hearts
integrity them fed:
and by the wise discretion
of his hands he them led.

Psalme 79

A psalme of Asaph.

O GOD, the heathen entred have
thine heritance, & defylde
thine holy temple: they on heaps
Ierusalem have pylde.
2 The dead bodyes of thy servants
they given have for meate
to th' fowles of heav'n: flesh of thy Saints
for beasts of earth to eate.

2 Their

3 Their bloud they have forth powred round
about Ierusalem
like unto waters: & there *was*
none for to bury *them.*
4 To those that neere unto us dwell
reproach become are wee:
a scoffing & a scorne to them
that round about us bee.
5 How long, Iehovah, wilt thou still
*continue* in thine ire,
for ever? shall thy jealousie
burne like as doth the fire?
6 Vpon the heathen poure thy wrath
which never did thee know,
upon the kingdomes that have not
cal'd on thy name also.
7 Because they Iacob have devour'd:
his habitation
they also wondrously have brought
to desolation.

(3)

8 Minde not against us former sins,
let thy mercies make hast
us to prevent: because we are
neere utterly layd waste.
9 God of our safety, help thou us
for thy names glory make,
us free also, & purge away
our sin for thy names sake.
10 Why say the heathen where's their God.
with heathen let be knowne

before

before our eyes, the vengeance of
thy ſervants bloud out flowne.
11 Before thee let the priſoners ſighs
come up, accordingly
as is thy mighty arme: ſave thoſe
that are deſign'd to dye,
12 And to our neighbours ſeven fold,
into their boſome pay,
that their reproach, with which o Lord,
reproached thee have they.
13 So we thy folk & paſture ſheepe,
will give thee thanks alwayes:
and unto generations all,
wee will ſhew forth thy prayſe.

Pſalme 80

To the chief muſician upon Shoſhannim
Eduth, a pſalme of Aſaph.

O Iſr'ells ſhepheard, give thou eare;
that Ioſeph leadſt about
like as a flock: that dwelſt betweene
the Cherubims, ſhine out.
2 Before Ephr'im & Benjamin,
Manaſſeh s tribe alſo,
doe thou ſtir up thy ſtrength, & come,
*and* to us ſafety ſhow.
3 O God returne thou us againe,
and cauſe thy countenance
to ſhine forth upon us; ſo wee
ſhall have deliverance.
4 Lord God of hoaſts, how long wilt thou
be wroth at thy folks prayrs?

thou

5 Thou feedſt with bread of tears, & them
to drink giv'ſt many teares.
6 A ſtrife unto our neighbours us
thou doſt alſo expoſe:
and ſcornefully amongſt themſelves
laugh at us doe our foes.
7 O God of hoaſts, turne us againe,
& cauſe thy countenance
to ſhine forth upon us, ſo wee
ſhall have deliverance.

(2)

8 Thou haſt brought out of Egipt land
a Vine, thou diddeſt caſt
the heathen people forth, alſo
this *vine* thou planted haſt.
9 Before it thou prepared haſt
a roome where it might ſtand:
deep root thou didſt cauſe it to take
and it did fill the land.
10 Her ſhade hid hills, & her boughs did
like Cedars great *extend*.
11 Her boughs to th'ſea, & her branches
ſhe to the floud did ſend.
12 Why haſt thou then her hedges made
quite broken downe to lye,
ſo that all thoſe doe pluck at her
that in the way paſſe by?
13 The Boare from out the wood he doth
by waſting it annoy:
& wilde beaſts of the field doe it
devouringly deſtroy.

14 Wee doe beseech thee to returne
o God of hoasts, incline
to look from heaven, & behould,
& visit thou this vine.
15 The vineyard which thou hast also
with thy right hand set fast,
that branch likewise which for thy selfe
strongly confirm'd thou hast.
16 It is consumed with the fire
and utterly cut downe,
perish they doe, & that because
thy countenance doth frowne.
17 Vpon the man of thy right hand
let thine hand present bee:
upon the son of man whom thou
hast made so strong for thee.
18 So then from henceforth wee will not
from thee goe back at all:
o doe thou quicken us, & wee
upon thy name will call.
19 Lord God of hoasts, turne us againe,
and cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us, so wee
shall have deliverance.

Psalme 81

To the chiefe musician upon Gittith,
*a psalme* of Asaph.

SIng unto God who is our strength,
and that with a loud voyce:
unto him that is Iacobs God

make

make yee a joyfull noyse.
2 Take up a psalme of melodie,
and bring the Timbrel hither:
the Harp *which soundes* so pleasantly
with Psaltery together.
3 As in the time of the new moone
with Trumpet sound on high:
in the appoynted time & day
of our solemnity.
4 Because that unto Israell
this thing a statute was;
and by the God of Iacob this
did for a judgement pass.
5 This witnesse he in Ioseph set
when as through Egipt land
he went: I there a language heard
I did not understand.
6 I from the burden which he bare
his shoulder did set free:
his hands also were from the pots
delivered by mee.

(2)

7 Thou cal'dst in streights, & I thee freed:
in thunders secret way
I answred thee, I prov'd thee at
waters of Meribah. Selah.
8 Heare o my peop'e, & I will
testifie unto thee:
o Israell, if that thou wilt
attention give to mee.
9 Any strange god there shall not be

in midſt of thee at all:
nor unto any forrein god
thou bowing downe ſhalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God who thee
from land of Egipt led:
thy mouth ope wide, & thou by mee
with plenty ſhalt be fed.
11 My people yet would not give eare
unto the voyce I ſpake:
and Iſraell would not in mee
quiet contentment take.
12 So in the hardnes of their heart
I did them ſend away,
in their owne conſultations
likewiſe *then* walked they.

(3)

13 O that my people unto mee
obedient had bin:
and o that Iſraell he had
walked my wayes within.
14 I ſhould within a little time
have pulled downe their foes:
I ſhould have turn'd my hand upon
ſuch as did them oppoſe.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
obedience ſhould have fayn'd:
but unto perpetuity
their time ſhould have remaind.
And with the fineſt of the wheat
have nouriſht them ſhould hee:
with honie of the rock I ſhould

have

have ſatiſſied thee.

Pſalme 82

A pſalme of Aſaph.

THe mighty God doth ſtand within
th'aſſemblie of the ſtrong:
and he it is that righteouſly
doth judge the gods among.
2 How long a time is it that yee
will judge unrighteouſlie?
& will accept the countenance
of thoſe that wicked bee?
3 See that yee doe defend the poore,
alſo the fatherleſſe:
unto the needy juſtice doe,
and that are in diſtreſſe.
4 The waſted poore, & thoſe that are
needy deliver yee;
and them redeeme out of the hand
of ſuch as wicked bee.
5 They know not, nor will underſtand
in darknes they walk on:
all the foundations of the earth
quite out of courſe are gone.
6 I ſayd that yee are gods, & ſonnes
of th'higheſt yee are all.
7 But yee ſhall dye like men, & like
one of the princes fall.
8 That thou mayſt judge the earth o God,
doe thou thy ſelfe advance;
for thou ſhalt have the nations
for thine inheritance.

Psalme 83

A psalme or song of Asaph,

O GOD, doe not thou silence keep:
o doe not thou refraine
thy selfe from speaking, & o God.
doe not thou dumb remaine.

2 For loe, thine enemies that be
doe rage tumultuously:
& they that haters be of thee
have lift the head on hye.

3 Against those that thy people be
they crafty counsell take;
also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.

4 They sayd, lest they a nation be,
let's cut them downe therefore,
that in remembrance Isr'ells name
may not be any more.

5 For they together taken have
counsell with one consent,
and in confederation
against thee they are bent.

6 The tabernacles of Edom
and of the Ishmaelites:
the people of the Haggarens
& of the Moabites.

7 The men of Gebal, with Ammon,
and Amaleck conspire,
the Philistims, with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Assyria morover is

con-

conjoyned unto them:
& help they have adminiſtred
unto Lots childerren.

(2)

9 As thou didſt to the Middianites,
ſo to them be it done:
as unto Siſera & Iabin
at the Brook of Kiſon
10 Who were to Endor ſuddenly
were quite diſcomfited:
who alſo did become as dung
that on the earth is *ſpred*.
11 Like unto Oreb, & like Zeeb
make thou their Nobles fall,
yea, as Zeba & Zalmunna
make thou their Princes all.
12 Who ſayd, for our poſſeſſion
Gods houſes let us take.
13 My God, thou like a wheel, like ſtraw
before the winde them make.
14 As fire doth burne a wood, & as
the flame ſers hills on fire:
15 So with thy tempeſt them purſue,
& fright them in thine ire.
16 Doe thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious ſhame:
that ſo they may o Lord, be made
to ſeek after thy name.
17 Confounded let them ever be,
and terriblie troubled:
yea, let them be put unto ſhame,

and

and bee extinguished.
18 That men may know; that thou whose name
IEHOVAH is only,
art over all the earth throughout
*advanced* the most high.

Psalme 84

To the chief musician upon Gittith a psalm
for the sonnes of Korah.

HOw amiable Lord of hoasts
thy tabernacles bee?
2 My soule longs for Iehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in mee.
Mine heart, my flesh also cryes out
after the living God:
3 Yea ev'n the sparrow hath found out
an house *for hir abode.*
Also the swallow *findes* her nest
thine Altars *neere unto*
where shee her young layes: Lord of hoasts,
my King, my God also.
4 Blest they that dwell within thy house:
still they will give thee prayse. Selah.
5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,
in whose heart are their wayes.
6 Who as they passe through Baca's Vale
doe make it a fountaine:
also the pooles *that are therein*
are filled full of raine:
7 From strength to strength they go: to God
in Sion all appeare.
8 Lord God of hoasts, o heare my pray'r,
o Iacobs

o Iacobs God, give eare. Selah.

(9)

9 Behould o God our shield: the face
of thine annoynted see.

10 For better's in thy courts a day,
then *elswhere* thousands bee:
I rather had a doore-keeper
be in'h house of my God:
then in the tents of wickednes
to settle mine aboad.

11 Because the Lord God is a Sun,
he is a shield also:
Iehovah *on his people* grace
and glory will bestow:
No good thing will he hould from them
that doe walk uprightlee.

12 O Lord of hoasts, the man is blest
that puts his trust in thee.

Psalme 85

To the chiefe musician, a psalme for the
sonnes of Korah.

O LORD, thou hast been to the land
gracious: Iacobs captiuity
thou hast returned *with thy hand.*

2 Thou *also* the iniquity
of thy people hast pardoned:
thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.

3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw:
from thy fierce indignation
thou hast thy selfe turned away.

4 O God of our salvation

convert thou us; & doe thou make
thine anger toward us to ſlake.
5 Shall thy wrath ever be us on?
wilt thou thine indignation
draw out to generation?
and unto generation?
6 Wilt thou not us reviv'd let bee,
that thy folk may rejoyce in thee.

(2)

7 Lord on us ſhew thy mercy; eke
thy ſaving health on us beſtow.
8 I'le hark what God the *Lord* will ſpeak,
for hee'l ſpeak peace his folk unto,
and to his Saints: but let not them
to fooliſhnes returne agen.
9 Surelyhis ſaving health is nigh
unto all them that doe him feare;
that in our land may dwell glory.
10 Mercy & truth met *together*,
proſperity & righteouſnes
embracing did *each other* kiſs.
11 Truth ſprings out of the earth: alſo
from heaven looketh righteouſnes.
12 Yea, God ſhall that that's good beſtow.
our land eke ſhall give her increaſe.
13 Iuſtice ſhall goe before his face,
& in the way her ſteps ſhall place.

*Another of the ſame.*

O LORD, thou favour'd haſt thy land:
Jacobs captivity.
2 Thou haſt brought back: thou pard'ned haſt

thy

thy folks iniquity:
Thou haſt cloſe coverd all their ſin.
3 Thy wrath away all caſt
thou haſt: from fiercenes of thine ire
*thy ſelfe* return'd thou haſt.
4 Convert us back, o thou the God
of our ſalvation:
& toward us cauſe thou to ceaſe
thine indignation,
5 Wilt thou be angry ſtill with us
for evermore? what ſhall?
thine anger be by thee drawne-out
to generations all?
6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
thy folk rejoyce ſhall ſo.
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord; on us
thy ſaving health beſtow.

(2)

8 I'le heare what God the Lord will ſpeak:
for to his people peace
hee'l ſpeak; & to his Saints: leſt they
returne to fooliſhnes.
9 Surely naere them that doe him feare
is his ſalvation:
that glory may within our land
have habitation.
10 Mercy & truth doe joyntly meet:
juſtice & peace doe kiſſe.
11 Truth ſprings from earth: & rightouſnes
from heaven looking is.
12 Yea what is good the Lord ſhall give:

and yeild her fruit our land.
11 Iustice shall 'fore him goe: & make
her steps i'th way to stand.

Psalme 86

A prayer of David.

BOw downe o Lord, thine eare,
& harken unto mee:
because that I afflicted am,
also I am needie.
2 Doe thou preserve my soule,
for gracious am I:
o thou my God, thy servant save,
that doth on thee rely.
3 Lord pitty me, for I
cry daily thee unto.
4 Rejoyce thy servants soule: for Lord
to thee mine lift I do.
5 For thou o Lord, art good,
to pardon prone withall:
and to them all in mercy rich
that doe upon thee call.
6 Iehovah, o doe thou
give eare my pray'r unto:
& of my supplications
attend the voyce also.
7 In day of my distresse,
to thee I will complaine:
by reason that thou unto mee
wilt answer give againe.

(2)

8 Amongst the gods, o Lord,

none

none is there like to thee:
neither with thine are any works
that may compared bee.
9 All nations o Lord,
whom thou hast made, *the same*
shall come & worship thee before:
and glorify thy Name.
10 Because thou mighty art,
the things that thou hast done
are wonderfull, thou art thy selfe
the mighty God alone.
11 Iehovah, unto mee
o make thy way appeare,
walk in thy truth I will; mine heart
unite thy name to feare.
12 Withall mine heart I will
o Lord my God, thee prayse:
& I will glorify thy name,
for evermore *always*.
13 Because that unto mee
thy mercy doth excell;
also thou hast delivered
my soule from lowest hell.

(3)

14 O God, the proud; & troups
of violent rose 'gainst mee,
after my soule they sought: nor have
before them placed thee.
15 But Lord thou art a God,
tender, & gracious;
longsuffring, & in mercy thou

& truth art plenteous.
16 O turne thou unto mee,
and mercy on mee have:
unto thy servant give thy strength:
thine handmaides son do save.
17 Mee shew a signe for good,
that mine haters may see,
and be asham'd; because Lord, thou
dost help, & comfort mee.

Psalme 87

A psalme or song for the sonnes
of Korah.

A Mong the holy hills
is his foundation.
2 More then all Iacobs tents, the Lord
loves the gates of Sion.
3 Things glorious spoken are
o Gods citty, of thee. Selah.
4 I'le mention Rahab, & Babel,
to them that doe know mee;
Behold Philistia,
Tyrus *citty* likewise,
with Ethiopia; that this man
by birth did thence arise.
5 Also it shall be sayd,
of Sion that borne there
this & that man was, & the high'st
himselfe shall stablish her.
6 Iehovah he shall count,
ev'n at that time when as,
the people he doth number up,

that

that there this man borne was. Selah
7 Both those that singers are
as also *there shall bee*,
those that on instruments doe play:
all my springs are in thee.

Psalme 88

A song or psalme for the sons of Korah, to the chief musician upō Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

LORD God of my salvation,
before thee day & night cryde I.
2 Before thee o let my pray'r come:
incline thine eare unto my cry.
3 Because my soule is troubled so:
and my life draws nigh to the grave.
4 Counted with them to'th pit that go:
I'me as a man that no strength have.
5 Free among those men that be dead,
like slaine which in the grave are shut;
by thee noe more remembered:
and by thy hand off are they cut.
6 Thou hast mee layd i'th pit most low
in darknesses, within deep caves.
7 Hard on mee lyes thy wrath, & thou
dost mee afflict with all thy waves. Selah.
8 Men that of mine acquaintance bee
thou hast put far away mee fro:
unto them loathsome thou madst mee,
I am shut up nor forth can go.
9 Because of mine affliction,

mine

mine eye with mourning pines away:
Iehovah, I call thee upon:
& ſtretch my hands to thee all day;

(2)

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?
ſhall dead ariſe & thee confeſs? Selah.
11 I'th grave wilt thou thy kindenes ſhow?
in loſt eſtate thy faithfullnes?
12 Thy works that wonderfull have been
within the dark ſhall they be knowne?
& ſhall thy righteouſnes *be ſeene*
in the land of oblivion?
13 But Lord I have cryde thee unto
at morne, my pray'r prevent ſhall thee.
14 Lord why caſts thou my ſoule thee fro?
why hideſt thou thy face from mee?
15 I'me poore afflicted, & to dye
am ready, from my youthfull yeares,
I am ſore troubled doubtfully
*while* I doe beare thy horrid feares.
16 Thy fierce wrath over mee doth goe,
thy terrors they doe mee diſmay.
17 Encompaſſe mee about they doe,
cloſe mee together all the day.
18 Lover & friend a far thou haſt
removed off away from mee,
& mine acquaintance thou haſt caſt
into darkſom obſcuritee.

Pſalme 89
Maſchil of Ethan the
Ezrahite.

PSALM

## PSALME lxxxix.

THe mercyes of Iehovah ſing
for evermore will I:
I'le with my mouth thy truth make known
to all poſterity.
2 For I have ſayd that mercy ſhall
for ever be up built;
eſtabliſh in the very heav'ns
thy faithfullnes thou wilt.
3 With him that is my choſen one
I made a covenant:
& by *an oath* have ſworne unto
David mine owne ſervant.
4 To perpetuity thy ſeed
eſtabliſh-ſure I will:
alſo to generations all
thy throne I'le build up *ſtill*. Selah.
5 Alſo the heav ns thy wonders Lord,
they ſhall with prayſe confeſs;
in the aſſemblie of the Saints
alſo thy faithfullnes.
6 For who can be compar'd unto
the Lord the heav'ns within?
'mong ſonnes of mighty to the Lord
who is't that's like to him.

(2)

7 I'th Saints aſſemblie greatly God
is to be had in ſeare:
and to be reverenc't of all thoſe
that round about him are.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, what Lord like thee
in power doth abide?

thy faithfullnes doth compaſſe thee
alſo on every ſide.
9 Over the raging of the ſea,
thou doſt dominion beare:
when as the waves therof ariſe,
by thee they ſtilled are.
10 Like to one ſlaine, thou broken haſt
in pieces Rahab quite:
thou haſt diſperſt thine enemies
ev'n by thine arme of might.
11 The heav'ns together with the earth,
thine are they: thine they bee;
the world, with fullnes of the ſame,
founded they were by thee.
12 The North together with the South
thou didſt create the ſame:
Tabor together with Hermon,
rejoyce ſhall in thy Name.

(3)

13 Thou haſt a very mighty arme,
thy hand it is mighty,
and alſo thy right hand it is
exalted up on high.
14 Iuſtice & judgement of thy throne
are the prepared place:
mercy & truth preventing ſhall
goe forth before thy face.
15 O bleſſed are the people that
the joyfull ſound doe know,
Lord, in thy countenances light
they up & downe ſhall goe:

16 They ſhall in thy name all the day
rejoyce exceedingly:
and in thy righteouſnes they ſhall
be lifted up on high.
17 Becauſe that thou art unto them
the glory of their powre:
our horne ſhall be exalted high,
alſo in thy favour.
18 Becauſe Iehovah is to us
a ſafe protection;
and he that is our Soveraigne,
is Iſr'ells Holy-one.

(4)

19 Then didſt thou ſpeake in viſion,
unto thy Saint, & ſayd,
I upon one that mighty is
ſalvation have layd:
One from the folk choſe, I ſet up.
20 David my ſervant I
have found: him I annoynted with
mine oyle of ſanctity.
21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſht be;
mine arme him ſtrengthen ſhall.
22 Alſo the enemy ſhall not
exact on him at all:
Nor ſhall the Son of wickednes
afflict him any more.
23 Before him I'le beat downe his foes,
and plague his haters ſore.
24 My mercy, truth, ſhall be with him;
& in my name ſhall be

25 his horne exalted. And I'le set
his hand upon the sea:
I'th rivers also his right hand.
26 He shall cry mee unto,
thou art my Father: & my God,
Rock of my health also.
27 Also I will make him to be
my first begotten one:
higher then those that Princes are,
who dwell the earth upon.
28 My mercy I will keep for him
to times which ever last:
also my covenant with him
it shall stand very fast.

(5)

29 And I will make his seed indure
to perpetuitee:
his throne likewise it like unto
the dayes of heav'n shall bee.
30 If that his sons forsake my law,
& from my judgements swerve:
31 If they my stattutes break, & my
commandes doe not observe:
32 Then will I visit with the rod
their bold transgression,
as also their iniquity
with sore stripes *them upon.*
33 But yet my loving kindenes, it
I'le not take utterly
away from him: nor will suffer
my faithfullnes to lye.

34 The covenant I made with him
by mee ſhall not be broke:
neither will I alter the thing
which by my lips is ſpoke.
35 Once ſware I by my holines,
if I to David lye:
36 His ſeed aſuredly ſhall laſt
to perpetuity:
And like the Sun 'fore mee his throne.
37 It like the moone for aye
ſhall be eſtabliſh't, like a true
witneſſe in heav'n: Selah.

(6)

38 But thou haſt caſt off, & us had
in deteſtation:
exceedingly thou haſt been wroth
with thine annoynted one.
39 Thou haſt made voyd the covenant
of thy ſervant, his crowne
thou haſt prophan'd unto the ground
by caſting of it downe.
40 Thou haſt broke all his hedges downe;
his forts thou ruin'd haſt.
41 All thoſe doe make a ſpoyle of him
who by the way have paſt:
Hee's a reproach to his neighbours.
42 Of them that him annoy
thou haſt advanced their right hand:
& made all's foes to joy.
43 The ſharp edge alſo of his ſword
thou haſt turn'd backward quite:

and in the battell thou haſt not
made him to ſtand upright.
44 Thou haſt made alſo for to ceaſe
his glorious renowne:
unto the very earth his throne
thou alſo haſt caſt downe.
45 And of his youthfull yeares the dayes
thou haſt diminiſhed;
with very great confuſion
thou haſt him covered. Selah.

(7)

46 How long? Iehovah, wilt thou hide
thy ſelfe for evermore?
burne like unto conſuming fire
ſhall thy diſpleaſure ſore?
47 To thy remembrance doe thou call
how ſhort a time have I;
wherefore haſt thou created all
mens ſonnes to vanity?
48 What ſtrong man is there that doth live,
& death ſhall never ſee?
from the ſtrong power of the grave
ſhall he his ſoule ſet free?
49 Thy former loving kindeneſſes
o Lord, where are they now?
which in thy truth & faithfullnes
to David thou didſt vow.
50 Lord, the reproach of thy ſervants
unto remembrance call:
how I it beare in my boſome
from mighty people all.

51 Wher-

51 Wherewith thy adversaryes Lord,
have cast reproach upon,
wherewith they have reproacht the steps
of thine annointed one.
52 O let Iehovah be blessed
to all eternitee:
Amen, *so let it be*, also
Amen, *so it shall bee.*

---

*THE*

# FOVRTH BOOKE

Psalme 90.

A prayer of Moses the man of God.

O LORD, thou hast been unto us
from generation,
to generation, a place
of fixed mansion.
2 Before the mountaines were brought forth,
ere earth & world by thee
were form'd: thou art eternally
God to eternitee.
3 Thou dost unto destruction
turne miserable men:
and then thou sayst yee sonnes of men
doe yee returne agen.
4 For why o Lord, a thousand yeares
are but within thy sight
as yesterday when it is past:

and

and as a watch by night.
5 By thee like as it were a flood
they quite away are borne,
they like a ſleep, & as the graſſe
that grows up in the morne.
6 It in the morning flouriſheth,
it alſo up doth grow;
it in the ev'ning is cut downe
it withereth alſo.
7 Becauſe wee by thine anger are
conſumed ſpeedily:
and by thy ſore diſpleaſure wee
are troubled ſuddenly.
8 Thou haſt ſet our iniquityes
before thee in thy ſight:
our ſecret evills are within
thy countenances light.
9 Becauſe in thine exceeding wrath
our dayes all paſſe away:
our years wee have conſumed quite,
ev'n as a tale *are they.*

(2)

10 Threeſcore & ten yeares are the dayes
of our yeares which remaine,
& if through ſtrength they fourſcore be,
their ſtrength is grief & paine:
For it's cut off ſoone, & wee flye
11 away: Who is't doth know
thine angers ſtrength? according as
thy feare, thy wrath is ſo.
12 Teach us to count our dayes: our hearts

ſo weel on wiſdome ſet.
13 Turne Lord, how long? of thy ſervants
let it repent thee yet?
14 O give us ſatiſfaction
betimes with thy mercee:
that ſo rejoyce, & be right glad,
through all our dayes may wee.
15 According to the dayes *wherin*
affliction wee have had,
*and* yeares *wherin* wee have ſeen ill,
now alſo make us glad.
16 Vnto thoſe that thy ſervants be
doe thou thy work declare:
alſo thy comely glory to
thoſe that thy children are.
17 Let our Gods beauty be on us,
our handy works alſo
ſtabliſh on us; our handy work
eſtabliſh it doe thou.

Pſalme 91.

HE that within the ſecret place
of the moſt high doth dwell,
he under the Almightyes ſhade
ſhall lodge himſelfe *full well*.
2 My hope he is, & my fortreſſe,
I to the Lord will ſay:
he is my God; & I in him
my confidence will ſtay.
3 Surely out of the fowlers ſnare
he ſhall deliver thee,
alſo thee from the Peſtilence



infect

infectious ſhall free.
4 He with his feathers hide thee ſhall,
under his wings ſhall bee
thy truſt: his truth ſhall be a ſhield
and buckler unto thee.
5 Thou ſhalt not be diſmaide with feare
for terrour by the night:
nor for the arrow that with ſpeed
flyeth in the day light:
6 Nor for the Peſtilence that doth
walk in the darknes faſt:
nor for the ſore deſtruction
that doth at noone day waſt.

(2)

7 A thouſand ſhall fall at thy ſide,
& ten thouſand alſo
at thy right hand, but it ſhall not
approach thee neere unto:
8 Only thou with thine eyes this thing
attentively ſhalt view:
alſo thou ſhalt behold how that
the wicked have their due.
9 Becauſe Iehovah who hath been
my ſafe protection,
ev'n the moſt high, thou haſt him made
thine habitation.
10 Not any thing that evill is
there ſhall to thee befall,
neither ſhall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling place at all.
11 Becauſe that he his Angells will

comand

command concerning thee:
in all thy wayes *where thou dost* walk
thy keeper for to bee.
12 They ſhall ſupport thee in their hands:
leſt thou againſt a ſtone
13 ſhouldſt daſh thy foot. Thou trample ſhalt
on th'Adder, & Lion:
The Lion young & Dragon thou
ſhalt tread under thy feet.
14 I will deliver him, for hee
on mee his love hath ſet:
Becauſe that he hath knowne my Name,
I will him ſet on high.
15 Vpon mee he ſhall call in pray'r,
and anſwer him will *I*:
I will be with him when he is
in troubleſome diſtreſſe,
& I to him will honour give,
when I ſhall him releaſe.
16 With dayes of long continuance
I'le give to him his fill:
& alſo my ſalvation
declare to him I will.

Pſalme 92.

A pſalme or ſong for the
Sabbath day.

IT is a good thing to give thanks
Iehovah thee unto:
unto thy Name prayſes to ſing,
o thou moſt high alſo.
2 Thy loving kindenes to ſhew forth

within the morning light:
also thy truth, & faithfullnes,
to shew forth every night.
3 Vpon a ten string'd instrument,
and Psaltery upon:
upon the solemne sounding Harp,
a meditation.
4 For through thy work, o Lord, thou hast
mee caused to rejoyce:
and in the workings of thy hands
I will triumph with voyce.
5 O Lord, how mighty are thy works:
thy thoughts are very deepe.
6 The bruitish knows not; nor the foole
this in his heart doth keepe.
7 When as the wicked doe spring up
ev'n like the grasse unto,
& all that work iniquity
when as they flourish do:
It's that they then may be destroy'd
to perpetuity.
8 But thou Iehovah dost abide
for evermore most high.
9 For loe, thy foes, for loe, o Lord,
thy foes they perish shall:
the workers of iniquity
they shall be scattred all.

(2)

10 But like the Vnicornes my horne
thou shalt exalt on high:
& with fresh oyle in mine old age

annoynted

annoynted be shall I.
11 Also mine eye shall see my wish
upon mine enemyes:
mine eare shall heare of wicked ones,
that up against me rise.
12 Like to the Palme tree flourish shall
he that is righteous:
like to a Ceadar he shall grow
that is in Lebanus.
13 They that within Iehovahs house
are planted *stedfastly*:
within the Courts of our God they
shall flourish *pleasantly*.
14 Their fruit they shall in their old age
continue forth to bring:
they shall be fat, yea likewise they
shall still be flourishing:
15 To shew that upright is the Lord:
my refuge strong is hee,
also that there is not in him
any iniquitee.

Psalme 93.

THe Lord reigns, cloth'd with majesty:
God cloath'd with strength, doth gird
himselfe: the world so stablisht is,
that it cannot be stir'd.
2 Thy throne is stablished of old:
3 from aye thou art. Their voyce
the flouds lift up, Lord, flouds lift up,
the flouds lift up their noyse.
4 The Lord on high then waters noyse



more

more ſtrong then waves of ſea:
5 Thy words moſt ſure: Lord, holines
becomes thine houſe for aye.

*P*ſalme 94.

O LORD God, unto whom there doe
revenges appertaine:
o God, to whom vengeance belongs,
clearly ſhine forth againe.
2 Exalt thy ſelfe, o thou that art
Iudge of the earth throughout:
render a recompence unto
all thoſe that are ſo ſtout.
3 Iehovah, o how long ſhall they
that doe walk wickedly?
how long ſhall thoſe that wicked are
rejoyce triumphingly?
4 How long ſhall thoſe men utter forth
& ſpeake things that hard bee?
& ſhall all ſuch thus boaſt themſelves.
that work iniquitee?
5 Lord, they thy folk in pieces break:
& heritage oppreſs.
6 They ſlay the widdow, & ſtranger,
& kill the fatherleſs.
7 The Lord they ſay, yet ſhall not ſee:
nor Iacobs God it minde.
8 Learne vulgar Sots: alſo yee fooles
when will yee wiſdome finde?
9 Who plants the eare, ſhall he not heare?
who formes the eye, not ſee?
10 Who heathen ſmites, ſhall he not check?

mans

mans teacher, knows not hee?

(2)

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
that they are very vaine.
12 Blest man whom thou correctst, o Lord;
& in thy law dost traine.
13 That thou mayst give him quiet from
dayes of adversity:
untill the pit be digged for
such as doe wickedly.
14 Because Iehovah he will not
his people cast away,
nei ther will hee forsake his owne
inheritance for aye.
15 But judgement unto righteousnes
it shall returne agen:
also all upright ones in heart
they shall pursue it *then*.
16 Against the evill doers, who
will up for mee arise?
who will stand up for mee 'gainst them
that work iniquityes?
17 Had not the Lord me helpt: my soule
had neere in silence dwel'd.
18 When as I sayd, my foot slips: Lord,
thy mercy mee upheld.

(3)

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
of mine within my minde,
still from thy consolations
my soule delight doth finde.

20 Shall

20 Shall the throne of iniquity
have fellowſhip with thee:
which frameth moleſtation
and that by a decree?
21 They joyntly gathered themſelves,
together they withſtood
the ſoule of him that righteous is:
& condemne guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet Iehovah unto mee
he is a refuge high:
alſo my God he is the rock
of my hopefull ſafety.
23 Their miſchief on them he ſhall bring,
& in their wickedneſs
he ſhall them cut off: yea, the Lord
our God ſhall them ſuppreſs.

Pſalme 95.

O Come, let us unto the Lord
ſhout loud with ſinging voyce,
to the rock of our ſaving health
let us make joyfull noyſe.
2 Before his preſence let us then
approach with thankſgiving:
alſo let us triumphantly
with Pſalmes unto him ſing.
3 For the Lord a great God: & great
King above all gods is.
4 In whoſe hands are deepes of the earth,
& ſtrength of hills are his
5 The ſea to him doth appertaine,
alſo he made the ſame:

and

& alſo the drye land is his
for it his hands did frame.
6 O come, & let us worſhip give.
& bowing downe adore:
he that our maker is, the Lord
o let us kneele before.
7 Becauſe he is our God, & wee
his paſture people are,
& of his hands the ſheep: to day
if yee his voyce will heare,
8 As in the provocation,
o harden not your heart:
as in day of temptation,
within the vaſt desart.
9 Whē mee your fathers tryde, & pro'vd,
& my works lookt upon:
10 Fourty yeares long I griev'd was with
this generation:
And ſayd, this people erre in heart:
my wayes they doe not know.
11 To whom I ſware in wrath: if they
into my reſt ſhould goe.

Pſalme 96.

SIng to the Lord a new ſong: ſing
all th'earth the Lord unto:
2 Sing to Iehovah, bleſſe his Name,
ſtill his ſalvation ſhow.
3 To'th heathen his glory, to all
people his wonders ſpread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be prayſ'd,
above all gods in dread.

5 Becauſe vaine Idols are they all
which heathens Gods doe name:
but yet Iehovah he it is
that did the heavens frame.
6 Honour & comely majeſty
abide before his face:
both fortitude & beauty are
within his holy place.
7 Yee kindreds of the people *all*
unto the Lord afford,
glory & mightynes alſo
give yee unto the Lord.
8 The glory due unto his name
give yee the Lord unto;
offer yee an oblation,
enter his courts alſo.

(c)

9 In beauty of his holynes
doe yee the Lord adore:
the univerſall earth *likewiſe*
in feare ſtand him before.
10 'Mong heathens ſay, Iehovah reigns:
the world in ſtablenes
ſhall be, unmov'd alſo: he ſhall
judge folk in righteouſnes.
11 O let the heav'ns *therat* be glad,
& let the earth rejoyce:
o let the ſea, & it's fullnes
with roaring make a noyſe.
12 O let the field be full of joye,
& all things there about:

then

then all the trees that be i'th wood
they joyfully ſhall ſhout
13 Before Iehovah, for he comes,
he comes earths judge to bee.
the world with juſtice, & the folke
judge with his truth ſhall hee.

Pſalme 97

THe Lord doth reigne, the earth
o let heerat rejoyce:
the many Iſles with mirth
let them lift up their voyce.
2 About him round
dark clouds there went,
right & judgement
his throne doe found.
3 Before him fire doth goe,
& burnes his foes abour.
4 The world was light alſo
by lightnings he ſent out:
the earth it ſaw
& it trembled.
5 The hills melted
like wax away
At preſence of the Lord:
at his preſence who is
of all the earth the Lord.
6 That righteouſnes of his
the heavens high
they doe forth ſhow:
all folk alſo
ſee his glory.

7 Who graven Images
doe ſerve, on them remaine
let dreadfull ſhamefullnes:
& who in Idols vaine
themſelves doe boaſt:
with worſhip bow
to him all you
Gods Angells *boaſt*.

8 Sion heard, & was glad,
glad Iudahs daughters were,
this cauſe, ō Lord, they had,
thy judgements did appeare.

9 For Lord thou high
all earth ſet o're:
all Gods before
in dignity.

10 Yee that doe love the Lord,
the evill hate doe yee;
to his Saints ſoules afford
protection doth hee:
he will for them
freedome command
out of the hand
of wicked men.

11 For men that righteous are
ſurely there is ſowne light:
& gladnes for their ſhare
that are in heart upright.

12 Ioy in the Lord,
yee Iuſt confeſſe;
his holyneſſe

while

while yee record.

Pſalme 98.

A Pſalme

A New ſong ſing unto the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
his right hand & his holy arme
him victory hath wonne.
2 Iehovah his ſalvation
hath made for to be knowne:
his righteouſnes i'th heathens ſight
hee openly hath ſhowne.
3 To Iſr'ells houſe of his mercy
& truth hath mindefull been:
the ends of all the earth they have
our Gods ſalvation ſeene.
4 Vnto Iehovah all the earth,
make yee a joyfull noyſe:
make yee alſo a cheerfull ſound,
ſing prayſe, likewiſe rejoyce.
5 With Harp ſing to the Lord; with Harp,
alſo with a Pſalms voyce.
6 With Trumpets, Cornets ſound; before
the Lord the King rejoyce.
7 The ſea let with her fullnes roare:
the world, & there who dwell.
8 O let the flouds clap hands: let hills
rejoyce together well
9 Before the Lord, for he doth come
to judge the earth: rightly
with juſtice ſhall he judge the world,
& folk with equity.

Pſalme 99.

IEHOVAH 'tis that reigns,
let people be in dread:
'midſt Cherubs he remaines,
th'earth let itbe moved.
2 Iehovah is
in Sion great,
in highnes ſet
he is likewiſe
Above all the people.
3 Let them confeſſe thy Name
ſo great & terrible:
for holy is the ſame.
4 The King his might
doth love juſtice:
thou doſt ſtabliſh
things that be right:
Iudgement thou doſt, alſo
in Iacob righteouſnes.
5 The Lord our God doe you
ſet up in his highnes,
& worſhip yee
his footſtoole at:
by reaſon that
holy is hee.
6 Moſes alſo Aron
among his Prieſts, likewiſe
Samuell all thoſe among
that to his name ſend cryes:
called they have
the Lord upon,

and

and he *alone*
them anſwer gave.
7 He unto them did ſpeake
it'h cloudy pillar: *then*
they kept his records, eke
his ord'nance he gave them.
8 Lord, thou who art
our God didſt heare,
& didſt anſwer
to them impart,
Thou waſt a God pard'ning
them, although thou vengeance
upon their works didſt bring.
9 The Lord our God advance,
& bow yee downe
at's holy hill:
for our God's *ſtill*
the Holy-one.

Pſalme 100.

A *Pſalme* of prayſe.

MAke yee a joyfull ſounding noyſe
unto Iehovah, all the earth:
2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:
before his preſence come with mirth.
3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,
who hath us formed it is hee,
& not our ſelves: his owne people
& ſheepe of his paſture are wee.
4 Enter into his gates with prayſe,
into his Courts with thankfullnes:
make yee confeſſion unto him,

and

& his name reverently bleſſe.
5 Becauſe Iehovah he is good,
for evermore is his mercy:
& unto generations all
continue doth his verity.

*Another of the ſame.*

MAke yee a joyfull noyſe unto
Iehovah all the earth:
2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:
before him come with mirth.
3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,
not wee our ſelves, but hee
hath made us: his people, & ſheep
of his paſture are wee.
4 O enter yee into his gates
with prayſe, & thankfullneſſe
into his Courts: confeſſe to him,
& his Name doe yee bleſſe.
5 Becauſe Iehovah he is good,
his bounteous-mercy
is everlaſting: & his truth
is to eternity.

Pſalme 101.

A pſalme of David.

MErcy & judgement I will ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
2 I'le wiſely doe in perfect way:
when wilt thou come to mee?
I will in midſt of my houſe walk
in my hearts perfectnes:
3 I will not ſet before mine eyes

matter

matter of wickednes:
I hate their worke that turne aſide,
it ſhall not cleave mee to.
4 Froward in heart from mee ſhall part,
none evill will I know.
5 I'le cut him off, that ſlaundereth
his neighbour privily:
I cannot beare the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Vpon the faithfull in the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
may dwell with mee: he ſhall mee ſerve
that walks in perfect way.
7 Hee that a worker is of guile,
ſhall not in my houſe dwell:
before mine eyes he ſhall not be
ſerled, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
to cutt off from Gods citty all
that work iniquity.

Pſalme 102

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, & poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

LORD, heare my ſupplication,
& let my cry come thee unto:
2 I'th day when trouble is on mee,
thy face hide not away mee fro:
Thine eare to mee doe thou incline,
i'th day I cry, ſoone anſwer mee:

3 For as the ſmoake my dayes conſume,
& like an hearth my bones burnt bee.
4 My heart is ſmote, & dryde like graſſe,
that I to eate my bread forget:
5 By reaſon of my groanings voyce
my bones unto my ſkin are ſet.
6 Like Pelican in wildernes,
like Owle in deſart ſo am I:
7 I watch, & like a ſparrow am
on houſe top ſolitarily.
8 Mine enemies daily mee reproach:
'gainſt mee they rage, 'gainſt mee they ſweare:
9 That I doe aſhes eate for bread:
& mixe my drink with weeping-teare.
10 By reaſon of thy fervent wrath
& of thy vehement-diſdaine:
for thou haſt high advanced mee,
& thou haſt caſt mee downe againe.

(2)

11 My dayes as ſhaddow that decline:
& like the withered graſſe am I.
12 But thou, Lord, doſt abide for aye:
& thy Name to eternity.
13 Thou wilt ariſe, & wilt ſhew forth
thy tender-mercy on Sion:
for it is time to favour her,
yea the ſet time is now come on.
14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants doe
take pleaſure, & her duſt pitty.
15 And heathens ſhall the Lords Name feare,
& all Kings of th'earth thy glory.

16 When

16 When as the Lord ſhall Sion build
hee in his glory ſhall appeare.
17 The poor's petition hee'l regard,
& hee will not deſpiſe their pray'r.
18 This ſhall in writing be inroll'd
for the ſucceeding-after-race:
that people alſo which ſhall bee
created, they the Lord may prayſe.
19 For from his Sanctuary high
from heavn's the Lord the earth doth ſee:
20 To heare the groanes of priſoners:
to looſe them that deaths children bee.
21 The Lords prayſe in Ieruſalem:
his Name in Sion to record.
22 when people are together met,
& Kingdomes for to ſerve the Lord.

(3)

23 He weakned hath i'th way my ſtrength,
& ſhortened my dayes hath hee.
24 I ſayd, in middeſt of my dayes
my God doe not away take mee:
Thy yeares throughout all ages are.
25 Thou haſt the earth's foundation layd
for elder time: & heavens bee
the work which thine owne hands have made.
26 They periſh ſhall, but thou ſhalt ſtand:
they all as garments ſhall decay:
& as a wearing veſtiment
thou ſhalt thē change, & chang'd are they.
27 But thou art ev'n the ſame: thy yeares
they never ſhall conſumed bee.

23 Thy ſervants children ſhall abide,
& their ſeed ſtabliſht before thee.

Pſalme 103.

*A pſalme* of David.

O Thou my ſoule, Iehovah bleſſe,
& all things that in me
moſt inward are, in humblenes
his Holy-Name bleſſe ye
2 The Lord bleſſe in humility,
o thou my ſoule: alſo
put not out of thy memory
all's bounties, thee unto.
3 For hee it is who pardoneth
all thine iniquityes:
he it is alſo who healeth
all thine infirmityes.
4 Who thy life from deſtruction
redeems: who crowneth thee
with his tender compaſſion
& kinde benignitee.
5 Who with good things abundantlee
doth ſatiſſie thy mouth:
ſo that like as the Eagles bee
renewed is thy youth.
6 The Lord doth judgement & juſtice
for all oppreſſed ones.
7 To Moſes ſhew'd thoſe wayes of his:
his acts to Iſr'ells ſonnes.

(2)

8 The Lord is merciſull alſo
hee's very gracious:

and

and unto anger hee is ſlow,
in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintaine
to perpetuity:
nor he his anger will retaine
unto eternity.
10 According to our ſins *likewiſe*
to us hee hath not done:
nor hath he our iniquityes
rewarded us upon.
11 Becauſe even as the heavens are
in height the earth above:
ſo toward them that doe him feare
confirmed is his love.
12 Like as the Eaſt & *W*eſt they are
farre in their diſtances:
he hath remov'd away ſo far
from us our treſpaſſes.
13 A fathers pitty like unto,
which he his ſonnes doth beare:
like pitty doth Iehovah ſhow
to them that doe him feare.
14 For he doth know this frame of ours:
he minds that duſt wee bee.
15 Mans dayes are like the graſſe: like flowrs
in field, ſo flouriſheth hee.
16 For over it the winde doth paſſe,
& it away doth goe;
alſo the place wheras it was
noe longer ſhall it know.

17 But yet Gods mercy ever is,
shall be, & aye hath been
to them that feare him; and's justice
unto childrens children.
18 To such as keepe his covenant,
that doe in minde up lay
the charge of his commandement
that it they may obey.
19 The Lord hath in the heavens hye
established his throne:
and over all his Royallty
doth beare dominion.
20 O yee his Angells that excell
in strength; blesse yee the Lord,
that doe his word, that harken well
unto the voyce of 's word.
21 All yee that are the Lords armies,
o blesse Iehovah *still*:
& all yee ministers of his,
his pleasure that fullfill.
22 Yea, all his works in places all
of his dominion,
blesse yee Iehovah: o my Soul,
Iehovah blesse *alone*.

Psalme 104.

THe Lord blesse, o my Soule, o Lord
my God, exceedingly
great art thou: thou with honour art
cloath'd & with majesty.
2 Who dost thy selfe with light, as if

it were a garment cover:
who like unto a curtaine doſt
the heavens ſtretch all over.
4 Who of his chambers layes the beames
ith waters, & hee makes
the cloudes his Charrets, & his way
on wings of winde hee takes.
4 His Angells Spirits, his miniſters
who makes a fiery flame.
5 who earths foundations layd, that ne're
ſhould be remov'd the ſame.
6 Thou with the deep (as v ith a robe)
didſt cover the *dry land*:
above the places mountainous
the waters they did ſtand.
7 When as that thou rebukedſt them
away then fled they faſt:
they alſo at thy thunders voyce
with ſpeed away doe haſt.
8 Vp by the mountaines they aſſcend:
downe by the valleys go,
the place which thou didſt found for them
untill they come unto.
9 Thou haſt to them a bound prefixt
which they may not paſſe over:
10 that they might noe more returne
againe the earth to cover.

(2)

10 who ſprings into the valleys ſends,
which run among the hills.
11 whence all beaſts of the field have drink:

wilde

wilde asses drink their fills.
12 Heavns fowles dwell by them, which do sing
among the sprigs with mirth.
13 Hee waters from his lofts the hills:
thy works fruit fill the earth.
14 For beasts hee makes the grasse to grow,
herbs also for mans good:
that hee may bring out of the earth
what may be for their food:
15 Wine also that mans heart may glad,
& oyle their face to bright:
and bread which to the heart of man
may it supply with might.
16 Gods trees are sappy: his planted
Cedars of Lebanon:
17 Where birds doe nest: as for the Storke,
Firres are her mansion.
18 The wilde Goates refuge are the hills:
rocks Conies doe inclose.
19 The Moone hee hath for seasons set,
the Sun his setting knows.

(3)

20 Thou makest darknes, & 'tis night:
when wood beasts creep out all.
21 After their prey young Lions roare:
from God for food they call.
22 The Sun doth rise, then in their dennes
they couch, when gone aside.
23 Man to his work & labour goes,
untill the ev'ning-tide.
24 O Lord, how many are thy works!

in

all of them thou hast wrought
in wisdome: with thy plenteous store
the earth is fully fraught.
25 So is this great & spatious sea,
wherin things creeping bee
beyond all number: beasts of small
& of great quantitee.
26 There goe the ships: Leviathan
therin thou madst to play.
27 These all wayt on thee, that their meate
in their time give thou may.
28 They gather what thou givest them:
thy hand thou op'nest wide,
& they with such things as are good
are fully satisfyde.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'st away,
then doe they dye: also returne
unto their dust doe they.
30 They are created, when thou makst
thy spirit forth to go:
thou of the earth dost make the face
to be renew'd also.

(4)

31 The glory of Iehovah shall
for evermore indure:
in his owne works Iehovah shall
joyfully take pleasure.
32 The earth doth tremble, when that bee
upon the same doth look,
the mountaines he doth touch, likewise

they therupon do ſmoak.
34 Full ſweet my meditation
concerning him ſhall be:
ſo that I in Iehovah will
rejoyce *exceedinglee.*
35 Let ſinners be conſum'd from th'earth,
& wicked be no more:
bleſſe thou Iehovah, o my ſoule,
prayſe yee the Lord *therefore.*

Pſalme 105.

O Prayſe the Lord, call on his Name.
'mong people ſhew his facts.
2 Sing unto him, ſing pſalmes to him:
talk of all's wondrous acts.
3 Let their hearts joy, that ſeek the Lord:
boaſt in his Holy-Name.
4 The Lord ſeek, & his ſtrengh: his face
alwayes ſeek yee *the ſame.*
5 Thoſe admirable works that hee
hath done remember you:
his wonders, & the judgements which
doe from his mouth *iſſue.*
6 O yee his ſervant Abrahams ſeed:
ſonnes of choſe Iacob yee.
7 He is the Lord our God: in all
the earth his judgements bee.
8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his comanded word,
a thouſand generations to
he doth in minde record,
9 Which he with Abraham made, and's oath

10 to Isack. Made it fast,
a law to Iacob: & Isr'ell
a Cov'nant aye to last.

(2)

11 He sayd, I'le give thee Canans land:
by lot, heirs to be there.
12 When few, yea very few in count
and strangers in't they were;
13 When they did from one nation
unto another pass:
when from one Kingdome their goings
to other people was,
14 *He* suffred none to doe them wrong:
Kings checkt he for their sake:
15 Touch not mine oynted ones; none ill
uhto my Prophets make.
16 He cal'd for Famine on the land,
all staffe of bread brake hee.
17 Before them sent a man: Ioseph
sold fot a slave to bee.
18 *W*hose feet they did with fetters hurt:
in yr'n his soule did lye.
19 Vntill the time that his word came:
the Lords word did him trye.
20 The King the peoples Ruler sent,
loos'd him & let him go.
21 He made him Lord of all his house:
of all's wealth ruler too:
22 At's will to binde his Peers: & teach
23 his Ancients skill. Then came
Isr'ell to Egypt: & Iacob

ſojourn'd i'th land of Ham.
24 Hee much increaſt his folk: & made
them ſtronger then their foe,
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate:
to's ſervants craft to ſhow.

(3)

25 Moſes his ſervant he did ſend:
& Aaron whom he choſe.
27 His ſignes & wonders them amongſt,
they in Hams land diſcloſe.
28 Hee darknes ſent, & made it dark:
nor did they's word gain-ſay.
29 Hee turn'd their waters into bloud:
& he their fiſh did ſlay.
30 Great ſtore of Frogs their land brought forth
in chambers of their Kings.
31 He ſpake, there came mixt ſwarmes, & lice
in all their coaſts *he brings*.
32 He gave them haile for raine: & in
their land fires flame did make.
33 And ſmote their Vines & their Figtrees:
& their coaſt-trees he brake.
34 He ſpake, & then the Locuſts came:
& Caterpillars, ſuch
the number of them was as none
could reckon up how much;
35 And ate all their lands herbs: & did
fruit of their ground devoure.
36 All firſt borne in their land he ſmote:
the chief of all their powre.

37 with

37 With silver also & with gold
he them from thence did bring:
& among all their tribes there was
not any one weak-ling.
38 Egypt was glad when out they went:
for on them fell their dread.
39 A cloud for cov'ring, & a fire
to light the night he spred.
40 They askt, & he brought quailes: did them
with heav'ns bread satisfy,
41 He op't the rock and waters flow'd:
flouds ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promise, hee
and's servant Abraham thought.
43 With joye his people, and with songs
forth he his chosen brought.
44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow:
the labour of the people they
inherited also:
45 To this intent that his statutes
they might observe *always*:
also that they his lawes might keepe.
doe yee Ichovah prayse.

Psalme 106.

PRayse yee the Lord, o to the Lord
give thanks, for good is hee:
for his mercy continued is
to perpetuitee.
2 Who can the Lords strong acts forth tell?

or all his prayſe diſplay?
3 Bleſt they that judgement keep: & who
doth righteouſnes alway.
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
doe thou remember mee:
and mee with that ſalvation
viſit which is of thee:
5 To ſee thy choſens good, to joy
in gladnes of thy nation:
that with thine owne inheritance
I might have exultation
6 As our fore-fathers ſo have wee
ſinned erroniouſly:
wee practiſ'd have iniquity,
wee have done wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers did not underſtand,
thy wonders in Egypt,
nor was thy mercyes multitude
in their remembrance kept:
But at the ſea at the red ſea
8 vext him. Yet for his owne
Names ſake he ſav'd them: that he might
his mighty powre make-knowne.
9 The red ſea alſo he rebuk't,
and dryed up it was:
ſo that as through the wildernes,
through depths he made them paſs.
10 And from the hand of him that did
them hate, he ſet them free:
and them redeemed from his hand

that

that was their enemee.
11 The waters covered their foes:
of them there was left none.
12 They did believe his word; they sang
his prayses therupon.

(3)

13 They soone forgot his words; nor would
they for his counsell stay:
14 But much i'th wildernes did lust;
i'th desart God tryde they.
15 And he their suite them gave; but sent
leannes their soule into.
16 They envi'd Moses in the camp,
Aaron Gods Saint also.
17 The opned earth, Dathan devour'd;
and hid Abirams troup.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout:
flame burnt the wicked up.
19 In *H*oreb made a calfe; also
molt image worshipt they.
20 They chang'd their glory to be like,
an oxe that eateth hay.
21 They God forgot their saviour; which
in Egipt did great acts:
22 *W*orks wondrous in the land of *H*am:
by th'red sea dreadfull facts.
23 And sayd, he would them waste; had not
Moses stood (whom he chose)
'fore him i'th breach, to turne his wrath,
lest that hee should waste *those*,

(4)

24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land:
nor did believe his word:
25 But murmur'd in their tents: the voyce
they heard not of the Lord.
26 To make them fall i'th desart then,
'gainst them he lift his hands.
27 'Mongst nations eke to fell their seed,
and scatter them i'th lands.
28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves:
ate offrings of the dead.
29 Their works his wrath did thus provoake:
the plague amongst them spread.
30 Then Phineas rose, & judgement did:
and so the plague did stay.
31 Which justice to him counted was:
to age and age for aye.

(5)

32 At th'waters of contention
they angred him also:
so that with Moses for their sakes,
it *very* ill did go:
33 Because his spirit they provoakt:
with's lips to speake rashly.
34 The nations as the Lord them charg'd,
they stroyd not utterly:
35 But were amongst the Heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works to do:
36 And did their Idols serve, which them
became a snare unto.
37 Yea, unto divills, they their sonnes

and

and daughters offered.
38 And guiltlesse bloud, bloud of their sons
& of their daughters shed,
Whom unto Canans Idols they
offred in sacrifice:
the land with bloud abundantly
polluted was likewise.
39 Thus with the works were they defylde
which they themselves had done:
and they did goe a whoring with
inventions of their owne:
(6)
40 Therefore against his folk the wrath
was kindled of the Lord:
so that he the inheritance
which was his owne abhorr'd.
41 And he gave them to heathens hand;
their haters their lords were.
42 Their foes thral'd them; under their hand
made them the yoake to beare.
43 Oft he deliverd them; but they
provoakt him bitterly
with their counsell, & were brought low
for their iniquity.
44 Yet, he regarded their distresse;
when he did heare their plaint.
45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his Covenant:
And in his many mercyes did
46 repent. And made them bee
pitty'd of all that led them forth

 into

into captivitee.
47 Save us, o Lord our God, & us
from heathens gath'ring rayse
to give thanks to thy Holy-Name:
to triumph in thy prayse.
48 The Lord the God of Israell
from aye to aye blest bee:
and let all people say Amen.
o prayse Iehovah yee.

---

*THE*

# FIFT BOOKE

Psalme 107.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
because that good is hee:
because his loving kindenes lasts
to perpetuitee.
2 So let the Lords redeem'd say: whom
hee freed from th'enemies hands:
3 And gathred them from East, & *West*,
from South, & Northerne lands.
4 I'th desart, in a desart way
they wandred: no towne finde,
5 to dwell in. Hungry & thirsty:
their soule within them pinde.
Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in distresse:
who did them set at liberty

out

out of their anguiſhes.
7 In ſuch a way that was moſt right
he led them forth alſo:
that to a citty which they might
inhabit they might go.
8 O that men would Iehovah prayſe
for his great goodnes *then*:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the ſonnes of men.
9 Becauſe that he the longing ſoule
doth throughly ſatiſſy:
the hungry ſóule he alſo fills
with good abundantly.

(2)

10 Such as in darknes' and within
the ſhade of death abide;
who are in ſore affliction,
alſo in yron tyde:
11 By reaſon that againſt the words
of God they did rebell;
alſo of him that is moſt high
contemned the counſell.
12 Therefore with moleſtation
hee did bring downe their heart:
downe did they fall, & none their was
could help to them impart.
13 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in diſtreſs:
who did them ſet at liberty
out of their anguiſhes.
14 He did them out of darknes bring,

also deaths shade from under:
as for the bands that they were in
he did them break asunder.
15 O that men would Iehovah prayse
for his great goodnes *then*:
and for his workings wonderfull
unto the sonnes of men.
16 For he hath all to shivers broke
the gates that were of brasse:
& hee asunder cut each barre
that made of yron was.

(3)

17 For their transgressions & their sins,
fooles doe affliction beare.
18 All kinde of meate their soule abhorres:
to deaths gate they draw neare.
19 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in distress:
who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.
20 He sent his word, & therewithall
healing to them he gave:
from out of their destructions
he did them also save.
21 O that men would Iehovah prayse,
for his great goodnes *then*:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the sons of men.
22 And sacrifices sacrifice
let them of thanksgiving:
& while his works they doe declare

let them for gladnes ſing.

(4)

23 They that goe downe to'th ſea in ſhips:
their buſines there to doo
24 in waters great. The Lords work ſee,
it'h deep his wonders too.
25 Becauſe that he the ſtormy winde
commandeth to ariſe:
which lifteth up the waves therof,
26 They mount up to the ſkyes:
Downe goe they to the depths againe,
their ſoule with ill doth quaile.
27 They reele,& ſtagger,drunkard like,
and all their witt doth faile.
28 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in diſtreſs:
and therupon he bringeth them
out of their anguiſhes.
29 Hee makes the ſtorme a calme: ſo that
the waves therof are ſtill.
30 Their reſt then glads them; he them brings
to'th hav'n which they did will.
31 O that men would Iehovah prayſe
for his great goodnes *then*:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the ſons of men.
32 Alſo within the peoples Church
him let them highly rayſe:
where Elders are aſſembled,there
him alſo let them prayſe.

(5)

33 He rivers to a desart turnes,
to drought the springing well:
34 A fruitfull soyle to barrennes;
for their sin there that dwell.
35 The desart to a poole he turnes;
and dry ground to a spring.
36 Seates there the hungry; who prepare
their towne of habiting,
37 Vineyards there also for to plant,
also to sow the field;
which may unto them fruitfull things
of much revenue yield.
38 Also he blesseth them, so that
they greatly are increast:
and for to be diminished
he suffers not their beast.
39 Againe they are diminished
& they are brought downe low;
by reason of their pressing-streights,
affliction & sorrow.

(6)

40 On Princes he contempt doth powre;
and causeth them to stray
i'th solitary wildernes,
wherin there is no way.
41 Yet hee out of affliction
doth make the poore to rise:
& like as if it were a flock
doth make him families.
42 The righteous shall it behold,

and

and he shall joyfull bee:
in silence stop her mouth also
shall all iniquitee.
43 Who so is wise, & who so will
these things attentive learne:
the loving kindenes of the Lord
they clearely shall discerne.

Psalme 108.

A song or psalme of David.

O GOD, my heart's fixt, I'le sing; prayse
sing ev'n with my glory.
2 Awake thou Psaltery & Harp;
I will awake early.
3 O thou Iehovah, thee will I
the people prayse among:
within the midst of nations
thee will I prayse with song.
4 For o're the heav'ns thy mercys great;
to'th skyes thy truth doth mount.
5 Or'e heav'ns o God, be lift, all earth
let thy glory surmount:
6 That thy beloved people may
be set at libertee:
with thy right hand salvation give,
& doe thou answer mee.

(2)

7 God hath in his *owne* holines
spoken, rejoyce I shall:
of Shechem I'le division make;
& mete out Succoths vale.
8 Mine Gilead, mine Manasseh is,

and

& Ephraim also hee
is of my head the strength: Iudah
shall my law-giver bee.
9 Moab my wash-pot, I will cast
over Edom my shoo:
I'le make a shout triumphantly
over Philistia too.
10 Who is it that will bring me to
the citty fortifyde?
who is it that into Edom
will be to mee a guide?
11 Wilt not thou doe this thing, o God,
who didst us cast thee fro?
& likewise wilt not thou o God,
forth with our armies go?
12 From trouble give us help; for vaine
is mans salvation.
13 Through God wee shall do valiantly;
for hee'l our foes tread downe.

Psalme 109.

To the chief musician, a psalme
of David.

GOD of my prayse, hold not thy peace,
For mouth of the wicked,
& mouth of the deceitfull are
against mee opened:
Gainst mee they speake with lying tongue.
3 And compasse mee about
with words of hate; & mee against
without a cause they fought.
4 They for my love mine enemies are:

but

but I my prayer make.
5 And ill for good rewarded mee;
& hate for my loves ſake.
6 A wicked perſon over him
doe thou make for to ſit,
alſo at his right hand doe thou
let Satan ſtand at it.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therin:
and let the prayr that hee doth make.
be turned into ſin.
8 Few let his dayes bee: & let his
office another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
and's wife a widow make.
10 Let's children ſtill be vagabonds,
begge they their bread alſo:
out of their places deſolate
let them a ſeeking go.

(2)

11 Yea, let th'extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertaine:
and let the ſtranger ſpoyle what he
did by his labour gaine.
12 Let there not any bee that may
mercy to him expreſſe:
nor any one that favour may
his children fatherleſſe.
13 The iſhue alſo let thou be
cut off that from him came:
it'h following generation

out blotted be his name.
14 Remembred with the Lord be his
fathers iniquitee:
and of his mother never let
the ſin out blotted bee.
15 Before Iehovah let them bee
continually put:
that from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.
16 Becauſe that he remembred not
compaſſion to impart,
but did purſue the needy poore:
to ſlay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did curſing love, ſo let
curſing unto him come:
as he did not in bleſſing joy,
ſo be it far him from.
18 With curſing like a robe as hee
cloath'd him: ſo let it go
like water to his bowels, and
like oyle his bones into.
19 Garment like let it to him be,
himſelſe for to aray:
and for a girdle, wherewith hee
may gird himſelſe alway.
20 Thus let mine adverſaryes bee
rewarded from the Lord:
alſo of them againſt my ſoule
that ſpeak an evil word.

21 But God the Lord, for thy Names ſake,
o doe thou well for mee:
becauſe thy mercy it is good,
o doe thou ſet mee free.
22 For poore & needy I: in mee
my heart's wounded alſo.
23 Like falling ſhade I paſſe: I'me toſt
Locuſt like to & fro.
24 Through faſts my knees are weak: my fleſh
it's fatnes doth forſake.
25 And I am their reproach: they look
at mee, their heads they ſhake.
26 Help mee, o Lord my God: after
thy mercy ſave thou mee:
27 That they may know this is thy hand:
Lord that i'ts done by thee.
28 Let them curſe, but o doe thou bleſſe;
when as that they ariſe
let them be ſhamed, thy ſervant
let him rejoyce likewiſe.
29 Mine adverſaryes o let them
with ſhame be cloath'd upon:
& themſelves cloath as with a cloak
with their confuſion.
30 I'le to Iehovah with my mouth
give thanks exceedingly:
yea him among the multitude
with prayſe I'le glorify.
31 For hee ſhall ſtand at right hand of
the poore & needy one:

from those that doe condemne his soule
to give salvation.

Psalme 110.

A psalme of David.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
till I thine enemies make a stoole
wheron thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord the rod shall of thy strength
send from out of Sion:
in middest of thine enemies
have thou dominion.
3 Willing thy folk in thy dayes powre,
in holy beautyes bee:
from mornings womb; thou hast the dew
of thy youth unto thee.
4 Iehovah sware, nor will repent,
thou art a Priest for aye:
after the order that I of
Melchizedeck did say.
5 The Lord who is at thy right hand.
wounding shall strike through Kings
in that same day wherin that hee
his indignation brings.
6 Hee shall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
*great places*, & o're many lands
he shall strike through the head.
7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th way *hee passeth by*:
because of this therefore hee shall

lift

lift up his head on hye.

Psalme 111.

PRayse yee the Lord: with my whole heart
Iehovah prayse will I:
i'th private meetings of th'upright,
and publicke assembly.
2 Great are the Lord's works: sought of all
that in them have pleasure.
3 Comely & glorious is his work:
aye doth his justice dure.
4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings merveilous:
full of compassion is the Lord
as well as gracious.
5 Meate hath hee given unto them
that fearers of him bee:
he evermore his covenant
doth keepe in memoree:
6 The power of his works hee did
unto his people show:
that he the heathens heritage
upon them might bestow.

(2)

7 Both verity & judgement are
the working of his hands:
yea very farthfull also are
each one of his commands.
8 For ever & for evermore
they stand in stablenes:
yea they are done in verity
also in uprightnes.

 9 Redemption

9 Redemption to his folk he ſent,
that covenant of his
for aye he hath ordaind: holy
and reverend his Name is.
10 Of wiſdome the begining is
Jehovahs feare: all they
that doe his will have prudence good:
his prayſe indures for aye.

Pſalme 112.

PRayle yee the Lord. bleſt is the man
that doth Iehovah feare,
that doth in his commandements
*his ſpirit* greatly cheare.
2 The *very* mighty upon earth
ſhall be that are his ſeed:
they alſo ſhall be bleſſed that
from th' upright doe proceed.
3 And there ſhall be within his houſe
both wealth & much rich ſtore:
his righteouſnes it alſo doth
indure for evermore.
4 In midſt of darknes there doth light
to upright ones ariſe:
both gracious, & pittyfull,
righteous he is likewiſe.

(2)

5 A good man hee doth favour ſhow
& ready is to lend:
and with deſcretion his affayres
he carryes to an end.
6 That man ſhall not aſſuredly

for ever moved bee:
the righteous man he ſhall be had
in laſting memoree.
7 By evill tydings that he heares
he ſhall not be afrayd:
his truſt he putting in the Lord.
his heart is firmly ſtayd.
8 His heart is ſure eſtabliſhed,
feare ſhall not him ſurpriſe,
untill he ſee what hee deſires
upon his enemies.
9 He hath diſperſt, hath giv'n to poore:
his juſtice conſtantly
indureth: & his horne ſhall be
with honour lifted hye.
10 The wicked ſhall ſee, & be griev'd;
gnaſh with his teeth ſhall hee
and melt away: and their deſire
ſhall faile that wicked bee.

Pſalme 113.

THe Lord prayſe yee, prayſe yee the Lord
his ſervants Gods Name prayſe.
2 O bleſſed be Iehovahs Name,
from henceforth & alwayes.
3 From riſing to the ſetting ſun:
the Lords Name's to be prayſd.
4 The Lord all nations is above:
o're heav'ns his glory rayſd
5 Who is like to, the Lord our God?
who upon earth doth dwell.
6 Who humble doth himſelfe to view.

in heav'n, in earth as well.
7 The needy from the dust he lifts:
the poore lifts from the dung.
8 That hee with princes may him set:
his peoples peeres among.
9 The barren woman he doth make
to keepe house, & to bee
a joyfull mother of children:
wherefore the Lord prayse yee.

Psalme 114.

WHen Israell did depart
th'Egyptians from among,
and Iacobs house from a people
that were of a strange tongue:
2 Iudah his holy place:
Israell's dominion was.
3 The sea it saw, & fled: Iordane
was forced back to pass.
4 The mountaines they did leap
upwards like unto rams:
the litle hills also they did
leap up like unto lambs.
5 Thou sea what made thee flye?
thou Iordane, back to go?
6 Yee mountaines that yee skipt like rams:
like lambs yee hills also?
7 Earth at Gods presence dread;
at Iacobs Gods presence:
8 The rock who turnes to waters lake:
springs he from flint sends thence.

# PSALME Cxv.

Pſalme 115

NOt to us, not unto us, Lord,
but glory to thy Name afford:
for thy mercy, for thy truths ſake.
2 The heathen wherefore ſhould they ſay:
where is their God now gone away?
3 But heavn's our God his ſeat doth make:
Hee hath done whatſoe're he would.
4 Their Idols are ſilver & gold:
the handy work of men they were.
5 Mouths have they, ſpeachleſſe yet they bee:
eyes have they, but they doe not ſee.
6 Eares have they but they doe not heare:
Noſes have they, but doe not ſmell.
7 Hands have they, but cannot handell,
feet have they but they doe not go:
And through their throat they never ſpake.
8 Like them are they, that doe them make:
& all that truſt in them are ſo.
9 Truſt in the Lord o Iſraell,
he is their help, their ſhield as well.
10 O Arons houſe the Lord truſt yee:
Hee is their help, & hee their ſhield.
11 Who feare the Lord, truſt to him yield:
their help alſo their ſhield is hee.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
he'le bleſſe us, he'le bleſſe iſr'ells houſe:
bleſſing he'le Arons houſe afford.
13 He'le bleſſe Gods fearers: great & ſmall.
14 You & your ſons, the Lord much ſhall

15 increase still. You blest of the Lord
16 which heav'n & earth made. Heav'ns heav'ns
the Lords: but th'earth mens sons gives hee. (bee
17 The Lords prayse dead doe not afford:
Nor any that to silence bow.
18 But wee will blesse the Lord both now
and ever henceforth. prayse the Lord

Psalme 116.

I Love the Lord, because he doth
my voice & prayer heare.
2 And in my dayes will call, because
he bow'd to mee his eare.
3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side
about beset mee round:
the paines of hell 'gate hold on mee,
distresse & griefe I found.
4 Vpon Iehovahs Name therefore
I called, *& did say*,
deliver thou my soule, o Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 Gracious the Lord & just, our God
is mercifull also.
6 The Lord the simple keeps: & hee
sav'd mee when I was low.
7 O thou my soule doe thou returne
unto thy quiet rest:
because the Lord to thee himselfe
hath bounteously exprest.
8 For thou hast freed my soule from death,
mine eyes from teares, from fall
9 my feet. Before the Lord i'th land

of

of living walk I ſhall.

(2)

10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
afflicted much was I.
11 That every man a lyar is
I did ſay haſtily.
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord,
to mee for's benefits all.
13 I'le take the cup of ſaving health
& on the Lords Name call.
14 In preſence now of all his folk,
I'le pay the Lord my vowes.
15 Of his Saints, in Iehovahs ſight
the death is pretious.
16 I am thy ſervant, truly Lord
thine owne ſervant am I:
I am the ſon of thy hand-maide,
my bands thou didſt untye.
17 Of thankſgiving the ſacrifice
offer to thee I will:
Iehovahs Name I earneſtly
will call upon it ſtill.
18 Vnto Iehovah I will pay
the vowes were made by mee,
now in the preſence of all them
that his owne people bee.
19 Within the Courts of the Lords houſe,
ev'n in the midſt of thee
o thou *citty* Ieruſalem:
o prayſe Iehovah yee.

Pſalme 117.

ALl nations, prayse the Lord; him prayse
all people. For his mercies bee
great toward us: also alwayes
the Lords truth lasts. the Lord prayse yee.

*Another of the same.*

AL nations, prayse the Lord; all folk
prayse him. For his mercee
is great to us; & the Lords truth
aye lasts. the Lord prayse yee.

Psalme 118.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
because that good is hee;
because his loving kindenes lasts
to perpetuitee.
2 For ever that his mercie lasts:
let Israell now say.
3 Let Arons house now say, that his
mercie indures for aye.
4 Likewise let them now say, who of
Iehovah fearers bee;
his loving kindenes that it lasts
to perpetuitee.
5 I did lift up my voice to God
from out of streitnes great;
the Lord mee answerd, & mee plac't
in an inlarged seat.
6 The Lord's for mee, I will not feare
what man can doe to mee.
7 Iehovah takes my part with them
that of mee helpers bee:
Therefore upon them that mee hate

my

my wishes see shall I.
8 'Tis better to trust in the Lord:
then on man to rely.
(2)
9 'Tis better to trust on the Lord:
then trust in Princes put.
10 All nations compast mee; but them
in Gods Name I'le off cut.
11 They compast mee about, yea they
mee compassed about:
but in Iehovahs Name I will
them utterly root out.
12 They compast mee like Bees, are quencht
like as of thornes the flame:
but I will utterly destroy
them in Iehovahs Name.
13 Thou didst thrust sore to make mee fall:
the Lord yet helped mee.
14 The Lord my fortitude & song:
& saving health is hee.
15 The tabernacles of the just
the voice of joye afford
& of salvation: strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Iehovah is
exalted up on hye:
the right hand of Iehovah is
a working valiantly.
(3)
17 I shall not dye, but live: & tell
what things the Lord worketh.

18 The Lord did ſorely chaſten mee:
but gave mee not to death.
19 O ſet wide open unto mee
the gates of righteouſnes:
I will goe into them, & will
Iehovahs praiſe confeſs.
20 This ſame Iehovahs gate at which
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 I'le praiſe thee, for thou haſt mee heard,
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 The ſtone which builders did refuſe
head corner ſtone now lyes.
23 This is the doing of the Lord:
it's wondrous in our eyes.

(4)

24 This is the very day the which
Iehovah hee hath made:
wee will exceedingly rejoyce,
& in it will be glad.
25 Iehovah I doe thee beſeech,
ſalvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now ſend
proſperity, o Lord.
26 Hee that comes in Iehovahs Name
o let him bleſſed bee:
out of Iehovahs houſe to you
a bleſſing with doe wee.
27 God he Iehovah is, and hee
light unto us affords:
the ſacrifices binde unto
the altars hornes with cords.

Thou

28 Thou art my God, & I'le thee prayſe,
my God I'le ſet thee hye.
29 O prayſe the Lord, for he is good,
and aye laſts his mercy.

Pſalme 119.

N (1) Aleph

ALL-bleſt are men upright of way:
walk in Iehovahs law who do.
2 Bleſt ſuch as doe his records keepe:
with their whole heart him ſeek alſo.
3 And that work no iniquitie:
but in his wayes doe walke *indeed.*
4 Thou haſt giv'n charge, with diligence
unto thy precepts to give heed.
5 Ah that to keepe thy ſtatutes: *ſo*
my wayes addreſſed were by thee.
6 When I reſpect thy precepts all,
then ſhall I not aſhamed bee.
7 Whē I thy righteous judgements learne
with hearts uprightnes I'le thee prayſe.
8 Forſake thou mee not utterly:
I will obſerve thy ſtatute-wayes.

B (2) Beth

9 By what may 'young man cleanſe his way?
by heeding it as thy word guides.
10 With my whole heart thee have I ſought:
thy lawes let mee not goe beſides.
11 I in my heart thy word have hid:
that I might not againſt thee ſin.
12 Thou o Iehovah, bleſſed art.
thine owne ſtatutes inſtruct mee in.

13 All

13 All the just judgements of thy mouth
declared with my lips have I.
14 I in thy testimonyes way
joy more then in all rich plenty.
15 In thy precepts I'le meditate:
and have respect unto thy wayes.
16 My selfe I'le solace in thy lawes:
and not forget what thy word *sayes*.

ג (3) Gimel

17 Confer this grace thy servant to,
that I may live thy word to keep.
18 Vnveile mine eyes, that I may see
out of thy law the wonders *sleep*.
19 I am a stranger in the earth:
do not thy precepts from me hide.
20 My soule is broken with desire
unto thy judgements time & tide.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, acurst
which doe frō thy commandments swerve.
22 Roll off from mee reproach & scorne:
for I thy records doe observe.
23 Ev'n Princes sate & 'gainst mee spake;
*but* on thy lawes thy servant mus'd.
24 Thy records also are my joyes:
and for men of my counsell *us'd*.

ד (4) Daleth

25 Downe to the dust my soule cleav's fast:
o quicken mee after thy word.
26 I show'd my wayes & thou mee heardst:
thy statutes learning mee afford.
27 Thy precepts way make mee to know:

so

ſo I'le muſe on thy wondrous wayes.
28 My ſoule doth melt for heavines:
according to thy word mee rayſe.
29 The way of lying from mee take:
and thy law grant mee graciouſly.
30 The way of truth I choſen have:
thy judgements *'fore mee* layd have I.
31 Thy teſtimonies cleave I to;
o Lord, on mee ſhame do not caſt.
32 Then ſhall I run thy precepts way,
when thou mine heart enlarged haſt.

ה (5) He.

33 Enforme mee Lord, in thy laws path;
and I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give mee, & thy law I'le keep:
yea with my whole heart it attend.
35 Cauſe mee to tread thy precepts path;
becauſe therin delight I do.
36 Vnto thy records bend my heart;
& covetouſnes not unto.
37 From vaine ſights turne away mine eyes:
and in thy way make mee to live.
38 Confirme thy word thy ſervant to,
who to thy feare himſelfe doth give.
39 My ſlander which I feare remove;
becauſe thy judgements good they bee.
40 Loe for thy precepts I have lon'gd:
o in thy juſtice quicken mee.

ו (6) Vau.

41 Finde mee out let thy mercies Lord:
thy ſaving health as thou haſt ſayd.

42 So I my taunters anſwer ſhall,
for on thy word my hope is ſtayd.
43 Nor truths-word quite frō my mouth take:
becauſe thy judgements I attend.
44 So I thy law ſhall alway keep,
to everlaſting without end.

45 And I will walk at libertie,
becauſe I doe thy precepts ſeek.
46 Nor will I bluſh, when before Kings
I of thy teſtimonies ſpeak.
47 In thy commands, which I have lov'd,
alſo my ſelfe delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy commands
belov'd: & minde thy ſtatutes ſtill.

Gi (7) Sajin.

49 Good to thy ſervant make the word,
on which to hope thou didſt mee give.
50 This was my comfort in my griefe,
becauſe thy word doth make mee live.
51 The proud have much derided mee:
yet have I not thy law declinde.
52 Thy judgements Lord, that are of old,
I did recall, & comfort finde.

53 Horrour hath taken hold on mee:
for lewd men that thy law forſake.
54 I, in my pilgrimages houſe,
of thy ſtatutes my ſongs doe make.
55 By night remembred I thy Name,
o Lord: & I thy law obſerve.
56 This hath been unto mee, becauſe
I from thy precepts did not ſwerve.

Hee

ח (8) Heth.

57 Hee, ev'n the Lord, my portion is,
I said that I would keep thy word.
58 With my whole heart thy face I begg'd:
thy promis'd mercies mee afford.
59 I thought upon my waies, & turn'd
my feet into thy testaments.
60 I hasted, & made no delaies
to keepe with heed thy commandments.
61 The bands of wicked men mee robb'd:
of thy law I am not mindeless.
62 Ile rise at midnight thee to praise;
for judgements of thy righteousnes.
63 Companion am I to all them,
that feare thee, & thy laws doe heed.
64 Thy mercie fills the earth, o Lord:
teach mee the lawes thou hast decreed.

ט (9) Teth.

65 Iehovah, with thy servant thou
after thy word, right-well hast done.
66 Good taste & knowledge, teach thou mee,
for I believe thy precepts on.
67 Before I was chastis'd, I stray'd:
but I thy word observ'd have now.
68 Thou art good, & art doing good:
thy statutes teach mee, oh doe thou.
69 The proud against mee forg'd a lye:
thy laws I'le keepe with my hearts-might.
70 The heart of them is fat as grease:
but in thy law I doe delight.
71 It's good for mee, I was chastis'd:

that ſo thy ſtatutes learne I ſhould.
72 Better to mee is thy mouths-law,
then thouſands of ſilver & gold.

(10) Iod.

73 Know make mee, & I'le learn thy lawes:
thy hands mee formed have, & made.
74 Who feare thee, mee ſhall ſee, & joy:
becauſe hope in thy word I had.
75 Thy judgements Lord, I know are juſt;
& faithfully thou chaſtnedſt mee.
76 As thou haſt to thy ſervant ſpoke,
now let thy grace my comfort bee.
77 Send mee thy grace, that I may live;
for thy law as my joy I chuſe.
78 Shame proud ones, that mee falſly wrong:
but I will in thy precepts muſe.
79 Let them that feare thee turne to mee;
and ſuch as have thy records knowne.
80 Let my heart bee in thy lawes ſound
that ſo I ſhame may ſuffer none.

(11) Caph.

81 Look for thy word I doe, *when as*
my ſoule doth faint for help from thee
82 Mine eies have failed for thy word,
ſaying, when wilt thou comfort mee?
83 I like a ſmoake-dride-bottle am;
yet doe I not thy laws forgoe.
84 what are thy ſervants daies? when wilt
on my purſuers judgement doe?
85 The proud have digged pits for mee,
which doe not unto thy law ſute.

All

86 All thy comands are truth: help mee,
they wrongfully mee perſecute.
87 They nigh had waſted mee on earth,
but I thy laws did not forſake.
88 To keep the records of thy mouth,
mee in thy mercie lively make.

מ (12) Lamed.

89 Made faſt i'th heavens is thy word,
o Lord, for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfullnes:
thou form'dſt the earth, & it ſtands-ſure.
91 As thou ordain'dſt, they ſtill abide;
for all are ſervants thee unto.
92 Had not thy law been my delight:
Then had I periſht in my wo.
93 Thy ſtatutes I will ne're forget:
becauſe by them thou quickned ſt mee.
94 Thine owne am I, ſave mee, becauſe
I ſought thy precepts ſtudiouſlee.
95 The wicked watch mee, mee to ſtroy:
but I thy teſtimonies minde.
96 Of all perfection, end I ſee:
but very large thy law *I finde.*

נ (13) Mem.

97 Now how much doe I love thy law?
it is my ſtudy all the day.
98 Thou mad'ſt mee wiſer then my foes
by thy rule: for it's with mee aye.
99 I'me wiſer then my teachers all:
for thy records my ſtudy are.
100 I more then ancients underſtand;

 becauſe

because I kept thy laws with care.
101 From each ill path my feet I stay'd:
that so I might thy word observe.
102 Because thou hast instructed mee,
I did not from thy judgements swerve.
103 How sweet are thy words to my taste?
to my mouth more then honie they.
104 I from thy precepts wisdome learne:
therefore I hate each lying way.

נ (14) Nun.

105 Of my feet is thy word the lamp:
and to my path the shining light.
106 Sworne have I, & will it performe,
that I will keep thy judgements right.
107 I am afflicted very much:
Lord quicken mee after thy word.
108 Accept my mouths free-offrings now:
& mee thy judgements teach o Lord.
109 My soule is alwaies in my hand:
but I have not thy law forgot.
110 The wicked laide for mee a snare:
yet from thy laws I strayed not.
111 Thy recods are mine heritage
for aye: for my hearts joy they bee.
112 I bent my heart still to performe
thy statues to eternitee.

ס (15) Samech.

113 Pursue I doe with hatred, all
vaine thoughts: but love thy law doe.
114 My covert & my shield art thou:
I on thy word wait hopefully.

115 Depart from mee, lewd men, that I
may keepe my Gods commandements.
116 By thy word ſtay mee, & I live:
nor ſhame mee for my confidence.
117 Suſteine mee, & I ſhall be ſafe:
and in thy law ſtill I'le delight.
118 thou tread'ſt downe all that from thy laws
doe ſtray: for falſe is their deceit.
119 All th'earths lewd ones like droſſe thou-
therefore thy records love I do. (ſtroyd'ſt
120 For feare of thee my fleſh doth quake:
I doe thy judgements dread alſo.

ע (16) Hajin.

121 Quite to oppreſſors leave mee not:
I judgement doe, & righteouſnes.
122 thy ſervants ſuretie be for good:
let not the proud ones mee oppreſs.
123 Mine eyes for thy ſalvation faile:
as alſo for thy righteous word.
124 In mercie with thy ſervant deale:
& thy lawes-learning mee afford.
125 I am thy ſervant, make mee wiſe,
thy teſtimonies for to know.
126 Time for thee Lord it is to work,
for men thy law doe overthrow.
127 Therefore doe I thy precepts love
above gold, yea the fineſt gold.
128 All falſe paths hate I: for thy rules
of all things, are all right, I hold.

פ (17) Pe.

129 Right-wondrous are thy teſtimonies:
there-

therefore my soule keeps them with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light:
and makes them wise that simple are.
131 I gape & pant for thy precepts;
because I longed *for the same*.
132 Look on mee, & such grace mee show,
as thou dost them that love thy Name.
133 My steps by thy word guide: & let
no wickednes beare rule in mee.
134 From mens oppression mee redeem:
and thy laws-keeper will I bee.
135 Make thy face on thy servant shine:
and mee to learne thy statutes cause.
136 Mine eies run floods of waters downe:
because they doe not keep thy laws.

Sצ (18) Tzade.

137 Sincerely-just art thou, O Lord,
thy judgements upright are also.
138 Thy testimonies thou commandst
are right, yea, very faithfull too.
139 My zeale consumed mee, because
mine enemies thy words forget.
140 Thy word it is exceeding pure:
therefore thy servant loveth it.
141 Small am I, & contemptible:
yet thy commands forget not I.
142 Thy justice, justice is for aye:
also thy law is verity.
143 Distresse & anguish seas'd on mee:
yet thy commands delights mee give.
144 Thy records justice lasts for aye:

also

make thou mee wise, & I shall live.

ק (19) Koph.

145 To mee that cry with my whole heart
Lord heare: thy statutes keep I will.
146 I unto thee did cry: save mee,
& I shall keep thy records still.
147 The dawning I prevent, & cry:
I for thy word doe hopefull-waite.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
in thy word for to meditate.
149 Lord, of thy mercy heare my voice:
after thy judgements quicken mee.
150 Who follow mischiefe, they draw nigh:
who from thy law afarre off bee.
151 But o Iehovah, thou art neere:
and all thy precepts verity.
152 I long since of thy records knew:
thou laidst them for eternity.

ר (20) Resch.

153 View mine affliction, & mee free:
for I thy law doe not forget.
154 Plead thou my cause, & mee redeem:
for thy words sake alive mee set.
155 Salvation from lewd men is far:
sith they thy laws to finde ne're strive.
156 Great are thy bowell- mercies Lord:
after thy judgements mee revive.
157 Many my foes and hunters are:
yet I not from thy records swerve.
158 I saw transgressors, & was grieved,
for they thy word doe not observe.

159 See Lord, that I thy precepts love:
graunt, of thy bounty live I may.
160 Thy word's beginning it is truth:
and all thy right judgements for aye.

ש (21) Schin.

161 Without cause Princes mee pursue:
but of thy word my hearts in awe.
162 As one that hath much booty found,
so I rejoyce doe in thy law.
163 Lying I hate, & it abhorre:
but thy law dearly love doe I.
164 Seven times a day I prayse thee, for
the judgements of thine equity.
165 Great peace have they that love thy law:
& such shall finde no stumbling-stone.
166 I hop't for thy salvation, Lord:
and thy commandments I have done.
167 My soule thy testimonies keeps:
and them I love exceedinglee.
168 I keep thy rules & thy records:
for all my waies before thee bee.

ת (22) Thau.

169 Yield Lord, my cry, t'approach thy face:
as thou hast spoke, mee prudent make.
170 Let my request before thee come:
deliver mee for thy words sake.
171 My lips shall utter forth *thy* prayse:
when thou thy lawes hast learned mee.
172 My tongue shall forth thy word resound:
for all thy precepts justice *bee*.
173 To help mee let thy hand be neere:

for thy commandments chose have I.
174 I long for thy salvation, Lord:
and my delights in thy law *ly*.
175 Let my soule live, & shew thy prayse:
help mee also thy judgements let.
176 Like lost sheep strayd, thy servant seeke:
for I thy laws doe not forget

Psalme 120.

A song of degrees.

VNto the Lord, in my distresse
I cry'd, & he heard mee.
2 From lying lipps & guilefull tongue,
o Lord, my soule set free.
3 What shall thy false tongue give to thee,
or what on thee confer?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ones,
with coales of juniper.
5 Woe's mee, that I in Mesech doe
a sojourner remaine:
that I doe dwell in tents, which doe
to Kedar appertaine.
6 Long time my soule hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhorre,
7 I am for peace, but when I speake,
they ready are for warre.

Psalme 121.

A song of degrees.

I To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence shall come mine aid
2 Mine help doth from Iehovah come,
which heav'n & earth hath made.

3 Hee will not let thy foot be mov'd,
nor ſlumber; that thee keeps.
4 Loe hee that keepeth Iſraell,
hee ſlumbreth not, nor ſleeps.
5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
on thy right hand the ſhade.
6 The Sun by day, nor Moone by night,
ſhall thee by ſtroke *invade*.
7 The Lord will keep the from all ill:
thy ſoule hee keeps alway,
8 Thy going out, & thy income,
the Lord keeps now & aye.

Pſalme 122.

A ſong of degrees.

I Ioy'd in them, that to mee ſayd
to the Lords houſe go wee,
2 Ieruſalem, within thy gates,
our feet ſhall ſtanding bee.
3 Ieruſalem, it builded is
like unto a citty
together which compacted is
within it ſelfe cloſely.
4 Whether the tribes, Gods tribes aſcend
unto Iſr'ells witnes;
that they unto Iehovahs Name
may render thankfullnes.
5 For there the judgements thrones, the thrones
of Davids houſe doe ſit.
6 O for Ieruſalem her peace
ſee that yee pray for it:
Proſper they ſhall that doe thee love.

7 peace

7 Peace in thy fortresses
o let there be, prosperity
within thy Pallaces.
8 For my brethren & for my friends,
I'le now speake peace to thee.
9 I'le for our God Iehovahs house,
seek thy felicitee.

Psalme 123.

A song of degrees.

O Thou that sittest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Loe, as the servants eyes unto
hand of their masters *bee*:
As maides eyes to her mistresse hand,
so are our eyes unto
the Lord our God, untill that hee
shall mercy to us show.
3 O Lord be mercifull to us,
mercifull to us bee:
because that filled with contempt
exceedingly are wee.
4 With scorne of those that be at ease,
our soule's fill'd very much:
also of those that great ones are,
ev'n with contempt of such.

Psalme 124.

A song of degrees. of David.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israell now say,
2 Had not God been for us, when men
did rise against us they:

3 They had then ſwallow'd us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelmd,
the ſtreame our ſoule or'e turnd.
5 The proud waters then, on our ſoule
had paſſed on their way:
6 Bleſt be the Lord, that to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
7 Our ſoule, as bird, eſcaped is
out of the fowlers ſnare:
the ſnare aſunder broken is,
and wee delivered are.
8 The ſuccour which wee doe injoye,
is in Iehovahs Name:
who is the maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

pſalme 125.

A ſong of degrees.

THey that doe in Iehovah truſt
ſhall as mount Sion bee:
which cannot be remo'vd, but ſhall
remaine perpetuallee.
2 Like as the mountaines round about
Ieruſalem doe ſtay:
ſo doth the Lord ſurround his folk,
from henceforth ev'n for aye.
3 For lewd mens rod on juſt mens lot
it ſhall not reſting bee:
leſt juſt men ſhould put forth their hand
unto iniquitee.
4 To thoſe Iehovah, that be good,

gladnes

gladnes to them impart:
as also unto them that are
upright within their heart.
5 But who turne to their crooked wayes;
the Lord shall make them go
with workers of iniquity:
but peace be Isr'ell to.

psalme 126.

A song of degrees.

WHen as the Lord return'd againe
Sions captivitee:
at that time unto them that dreame
compared might wee bee.
2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
with singing then our tongue:
the Lord hath done great things for them
said they, t'heathens among.
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
wherof wee joyfull bee.
4 As streames in South, doe thou o Lord,
turne our captivitee.
5 Who sow in teares, shall reape in joy.
6 Who doe goe forth, & mourne,
bearing choise seed, shall sure with joye
bringing their sheaves returne.

psalme 127.

A song of degrees for Solomon.

IF God build not the house, vainly
who build it doe take paine:
except the Lord the citty keepe,
the watchman wakes in vaine,

2 It's vaine for you early to rise,
watch late, to feed upon
the bread of grief: so hee gives sleep
to his beloved one.
3 Loe, the wombes fruit, it's Gods reward
sonnes are his heritage.
4 As arrows in a strong mans hand,
are sons of youthfull age.
5 O blessed is the man which hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
they shall not be asham'd, i'th gate
when they speake with their foes.

Psalme 128.

A song of degrees.

BLessed is every one
that doth Iehovah feare:
that walks his wayes along.
2 For thou shalt eate *with cheare*
thy hands labour:
blest shalt thou bee,
it well with thee
shall be therefore.
3 Thy wife like fruitfull vine
shall be by thine house side:
the children that be thine
like olive plants abide
about thy board.
4 Behold thus blest
that man doth rest,
that feares the *Lord*.
Iehovah shall thee blesse

from

from Sion, & shalt see
Ierusalems goodnes
all thy lifes dayes that bee.
6 And shalt view well
thy children then
with their children,
peace on Israell.

Psalme 129.

A song of degrees.

FRom my youth, now may Israell say,
oft have they mee assaild:
2 They mee assaild oft from my youth,
yet 'gainst mee nought prevaild.
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
their furrows long they drew:
4 The righteous Lord the wickeds cords
he did asunder-hew.
5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
and turned back together.
6 As grasse on house tops, let them be,
which ere it's grown, doth wither:
7 Wherof that which might fill his hand
the mower doth not finde:
nor therewith hee his bosome fills
that doth the sheaves up binde.
8 Neither doe they that passe by, say,
Iehovahs blessing bee
on you: you in Iehovahs Name
a blessing wish doe wee.

Psalme 130.

A song of degrees.

## PSALM CXXX. CXXXI.

LORD, from the depth I cryde to thee.
My voice Lord, doe thou heare:
unto my supplications voice
let be attent thine eare.
2 Lord, who should stand? if thou o Lord,
sheuldst mark iniquitee.
4 But with thee there forgivenes is:
that feared thou maist bee.
5 I for the Lord wayt, my soule wayts:
& I hope in his word.
6 Then morning watchers watch for morn,
more my soule for the Lord.
7 In God hope Israell, for mercy
is with the Lord: with him
8 there's much redemption. From all's sin
hee Israell will redeem.

Psalme 131.

A song of degrees, of David.

MY heart's not haughty, Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
in things too great, or high for mee,
is not mine exercise.
2 Surely my selfe I have
compos'd, and made to rest,
like as a child that weaned is,
from off his mothers *brest*:
Im'e like a weaned child.
3 Let Israell then stay
with expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for aye.

Psalme 132

A Song

## PSALME Cxxxii.

A song of degrees.

REmember David, Lord,
and all's affliction:
2 How to the Lord he swore, & vow'd
to Iacobs mighty one.
3 Surely I will not goe
my houses tent into:
upon the pallate of my bed,
thither I will not go.
4 I will not verily
give sleep unto mine eyes:
*nor will* I give to mine eye-lidds
slmber *in any wise*,
5 Vntill that for the Lord
I doe finde out a seate:
a fixed habitation,
for Iacobs God so great.
6 Behould, at Epratah,
there did wee of it heare:
ev'n in the plain-fields of the wood
wee found it *to be there*.
7 Wee'l goe into his tents:
wee'l at his footstoole bow.
8 Arise, Lord, thou into thy rest:
and th'Arke of thy strength *now*.
9 Grant that thy priests may be
cloathed with righteousnes:
o let thy holy ones likewise
shout forth for joyfullnes.
10 Let not for Davids sake 2 *Pars.*
a servant unto thee,

the face of thine annoynted one
away quite turned bee.
11 The Lord to David ſware
truth, nor will turne from it;
thy bodyes fruit, of them I'le make
upon thy throne to ſit.
12 If thy ſons keep my law,
and covenant, I teach them;
upon thy throne for evermore
ſhall ſit their children then.
13 Becauſe Iehovah hath
made choiſe of *mount* Sion:
he hath deſired it to bee
his habitation.
14 This is my reſting place
to perpetuity:
here will I dwell, and that becauſe
deſired it have I.
15 Bleſſe her proviſion
abundantly I will:
the poore that be in her with bread
by mee ſhall have their fill.
16 Her Prieſts with ſaving health
them alſo I will clad:
her holy ones likewiſe they ſhall
with ſhouting loud be glad.
17 The horne of David I
will make to bud forth there:
a candle I prepared have
for mine annoynted *deare*.
18 His enemies I will

with ſhame apparrell them:
but flouriſhing upon himſelfe
ſhall be his Diadem:

Pſalme 133.

A ſong of degrees, of David

HOw good and ſweet o ſee,
it's for brethren to dwell
together in unitee:
2 It's like choiſe oyle *that fell*
the head upon,
that downe did flow
the beard unto,
beard of Aron:
The ſkirts of his garment
that unto them went downe;
3 Like Hermons dews deſcent,
Sions mountaines upon,
for there to bee
the Lords bleſſing,
life aye laſting
commandeth hee.

*Annother of the ſame.*

HOw good it is, o ſee,
and how it pleaſeth well,
together ev'n in unitee
for brethren ſoe to dwell:
2 I'ts like the choiſe oyntment
from head, to'th beard did go,
downe Arons beard: downeward that went
his garments ſkirts unto.
As Hermons dew, which did

on Sions hill descend:
for there the Lord blessing doth bid,
ev'n life without an end.

Psalme 134.

A song of degrees.

O All yee servants of the Lord,
behold the Lord blesse yee;
yee who within Iehovahs house
i'th night time standing bee.
2 Lift up your hands, and blesse the Lord,
in's *place* of holines:
3 The Lord that heav'n & earth hath made,
thee out of Sion bless.

Psalme 135.

THe Lord praise, praise ye the Lords Name:
the Lords servants o praise him yee.
2 That in the Lords house stand: *the same*
i'th Courts of our Gods house who bee.
3 The Lord prayse, for the Lord is good:
for sweet its to his Name to sing.
4 For Iacob to him chose hath God:
& Isr'ell for his pretious thing.
5 For that the Lord is great I know:
& over all gods, our Lord keeps.
6 All that he wills, the Lord doth do:
in heav'n, earth, seas, & in all deeps.
7 The vapours he doth them constraine,
forth from the ends of th'earth to rise;
he maketh lightning for the raine:
the winde brings from his treasuries.

8 Of Egipt he the first borne smit:
and that of man, of beasts also.
9 Sent wondrous signes midst thee, Egipt:
on Pharoah, on all's servants too.
10 Who smote great natiōs, slew great King
11 Slew Sihon King of th'Amorites,
Og also one of Bashans kings:
all kingdomes of the Cananites,
12 And gave their land an heritage:
his people Isr'ells lot to fall.
13 For aye thy Name, Lord, through each age
o Lord, is thy memoriall.
14 For his folks judge, the Lord is hee:
and of his servants he'le repent.
15 The heathens Idols silver bee,
& gold: mens hands did them invent.
16 Mouths have they, yet they never spake:
eyes have they, but they doe not see:
17 Eares have they, but no hearing take:
& in their mouth no breathings bee.
18 They that them make, have their likenes:
that trust in them so is each one.
19 The Lord o house of Isr'ell bless;
the Lord blesse, thou house of Aaron.
20 O house of Levi, blesse the Lord:
who feare the Lord, blesse ye the Lord.
21 From Sion blessed be the Lord;
who dwells at Salem praise the Lord.

Psalme 136.

psalme

## PSALM Cxxxvi.

O Thank the Lord, for hee is good:
for's mercy lasts for aye.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods:
for's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords:
for's mercy lasts for aye.
4 To him who only doth great signes:
for's mercy is alway.
5 To him whose wisdome made the heav'ns:
for's mercy &c.
6 Who o're the waters spread the earth:
for's mercy &c.
7 Vnto him that did make great lights:
for's mercy &c.
8 The Sun for ruling of the day:
for's mercy &c.
9 The Moone and Stars to rule by night:
for's mercy &c.
10 To him who Egipts first-borne smote:
for's mercy &c.
11 And from amongst them Isr'ell brought:
for's mercy &c.
12 With strong hand, & with stretcht-out arme:
for's mercy &c.
13 To him who did the red sea part:
for's mercy &c.
14 And through it's midst made Isr'ell goe:
for's mercy &c.
15 But there drown'd Pharoah & his hoast:
for's mercy &c.
16 His people who through desart led:

for's

for's mercy &c.
17 To him which did smite mighty Kings:
for's mercy &c.
18 And put to slaughter famous Kings:
for's mercy &c.
19 Sihon King of the Amorites:
for's mercy &c.
20 And Og who was of Bashan King:
for's mercy &c.
21 And gave their land an heritage:
for's mercy &c.
22 A lot his servant Israell to:
for's mercy &c.
23 In our low state who minded us:
for's mercy &c.
24 And us redeemed from our foes:
for's mercy &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all flesh:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
26 Vnto the God of heav'n give thanks
for's mercy is alway.

Psalme 137.

THe rivers on of Babilon
there when wee did sit downe:
yea even then wee mourned, when
wee remembred Sion.
2 Our Harps wee did hang it amid,
upon the willow tree.
3 Because there they that us away
led in captivitee,
Requir'd of us a song, & thus



aske

aſkt mirth: us waſte who laid,
ſing us among a Sions ſong,
unto us then they ſaid.
4 The lords ſong ſing can wee? being
5 in ſtrangers land. Then let
loose her ſkill my right hand, if I
Ieruſalem forget.
6 Let cleave my tongue my pallate on,
if minde thee doe not I:
if chiefe joyes or'e I prize not more
Ieruſalem my joy.
7 Remember Lord, Edoms ſons word,
unto the ground ſaid they,
it raſe, it raſe, when as it was
Ieruſalem her day.
8 Bleſt ſhall hee bee, that payeth thee,
daughter of Babilon,
who muſt be waſte: that which thou haſt
rewarded us upon.
9 O happie hee ſhall ſurely bee
that taketh up, that eke
thy little ones againſt the ſtones
doth into pieces breake.

Pſalme 138.

A pſalme of David.

WIthall my heart, I'le prayſe thee now:
before the gods I'le ſing to thee.
2 Toward thine holy Temple bow,
& praiſe thy Name for thy mercee,
& thy truth: for thy word thou hye
or'e all thy Name doſt magnify.

3 I'th

3 It'h day I cride, thou anſwredſt mee:
with ſtrength thou didſt my ſoule up-beare.
4 Lord, all the earths kings ſhall praiſe thee,
the word when of thy mouth they heare.
5 Yea, they ſhall ſing in the Lords wayes,
for great's Iehovahs glorious prayſe.
6 Albeit that the Lord be hye,
reſpect yet hath he to the low:
but as for them that are lofty,
he them doth at a diſtance know.
7 Though in the midſt I walking bee
of trouble thou wilt quicken mee,
Forth ſhalt thou make thine hand to go
againſt their wrath that doe me hate;
thy right hand ſhall me ſave alſo.
8 The Lord will perfect mine eſtate:
thy mercy Lord, for ever ſtands:
leave not the works of thine owne hands.

*Another of the ſame.*

WIthall my heart, I'le thee confeſs:
thee praiſe the gods before.
2 The Temple of thine holines
towards it I'le adore:
Alſo I will confeſſe thy Name,
for thy truth, & mercy:
becauſe thou over all thy Name
thy word doſt magnify.
3 In that ſame day that I did cry,
thou didſt mee anſwer make:
thou ſtrengthnedſt mee with ſtrength, which I
within my ſoule *did take*.

4 O Lord, when thy mouths words they heare
all earths Kings ſhall thee praiſe.
5 And for the Lords great glory, there
they ſhall ſing in his wayes.
6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet hee reſpects the low:
but as for them that are lofty
hee them far off doth know.
7 Though I in midſt of trouble go,
thee quickning mee I haue:
thy hand thou wilt caſt on my foe,
thy right hand ſhall mee ſave.
8 The Lord will perfect it for mee:
thy mercy ever ſtands,
Lord, doe not thoſe forſake that bee
the works of thine owne hands.

Pſalme 139.

To the chief muſician, a pſalme
of David.

O LORD, thou haſt me ſearcht & knowne.
Thou knowſt my ſitting downe,
& mine up-riſing: my thought is
to thee afarre off knowne.
3 Thou knowſt my paths, & lying downe,
& all my wayes knowſt well.
4 For loe, each word that's in my tongue,
Lord, thou canſt fully tell.
5 Behinde thou gird'ſt mee, & before:
& layſt on mee thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too ſtrange, too high,
for mee to underſtand

7 where

7 Where ſhall I from thy preſence go?
or where from thy face flye?
8 If heav'n I climbe, thou there, loe thou,
if downe in hell I lye.
9 If I take mornings wings; & dwell
where utmoſt ſea-coaſts bee.
10 Ev'n there thy hand ſhall mee conduct:
& thy right hand hold mee.
11 That veryly the darknes ſhall
mee cover, if I ſay:
then ſhall the night about mee be
like to the lightſome day.
12 Yea, darknes hideth not from thee,
but as the day ſhines night:
alike unto thee both theſe are,
the darknes & the light.
13 Becauſe that thou poſſeſſed haſt
my reines: *and* covered mee
within my mothers wombe thou haſt.
14 My prayſe ſhall be of thee,
Becauſe that I am faſhioned
in fearfull wondrous wiſe:
& that thy works are merveilous,
my ſoule right well deſcries.

(2)

15 From thee my ſubſtance was not hid,
when made I was cloſely:
& when within th'earths loweſt parts
I was wrought curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes upon my ſubſtance yet
imperfected, did look,



and

& all the members that I have
were written in thy booke,
What dayes they should be fashioned:
none of them yet were come.
17 How pretious are thy thoughts to mee,
o God? how great's their summe?
18 If I should count them, in number
more then the sands they bee:
& at what time I doe awake,
still I abide with thee.
19 Assuredly thou wilt o God,
those that be wicked slay:
yee that are bloody men, therefore
depart from mee away.
20 Because that they against thee doe
speake wickedly *likewise*:
thy Name they doe take up in vaine
who are thine enemies.
21 Thy haters Lord, doe I not hate?
& am not I with those
offended grievously that doe
up-rising thee oppose?
22 Them I with perfect hatred hate:
I count them as my foes.
23 Search mee o God, & know my heart:
try mee, my thoughts disclose:
24 And see if any wicked way
in mee there bee at all:
& mee conduct within the way
that last for ever shall.



psalm

## PSALME Cxl.

To the chief musician, a psalme
of David,

LORD, free mee from the evill man:
from violent man save mee.
2 Whose hearts thinke mischief: every day
for war they gathred bee.
3 Their tongues they have made to be sharp
a serpent like unto:
the poyson of the Aspe it is
under their lipps *also*. Selah.
4 Keepe mee, Lord, from the wickeds hands,
from violent man mee save:
my goings who to overthrow
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a snare for mee.
cords also: they a net
have spred abroad by the way side:
grins for mee they have set. Selah
6 Vnto Iehovah I did say,
thou art a God to mee:
Lord heare the voice of my requests,
which are for grace to thee.

(2)

7 O God, the Lord, who art the stay
of my salvation:
my head by thee hath covered been
the day of battell on.
8 Those mens desires that wicked are
Iehovah, doe not grant,
their wicked purpose further nor,
lest they themselves doe vaunt.

9 As

9 As for the head of them that mee
doe round about incloſe,
o let the moleſtation
of their lips cover thoſe.
10 Let burning coales upon them fall,
into the fire *likewiſe*
let them be caſt, into deepe pits,
that they no more may riſe.
11 Let not 'th earth eſtabliſht bee
men of an evill tongue:
evill ſhall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.
12 The afflicteds cauſe, the poore mans right,
I know God will maintaine:
13 Yea, juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name: th'upright
ſhall 'fore thy face remaine.

Pſalme 141.

A pſalme of David.

O GOD, my Lord, on thee I call,
doe thou make haſt to mee:
and harken thou unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 And let my pray'r directed be
as incenſe in thy ſight:
and the up-lifting of my hands
as ſacrifice at night.
3 Iehovah: oh that thou would'ſt ſet
a watch my mouth before:
as alſo of my lips with care
o doe thoa keepe the dore.
4 Bow not my heart to evill things;

to doe the wicked deed
with wicked workers: & let not
mee of their dainties feed.
5 Let just-men smite mee, kindenes 'tis;
let him reprove mee eke,
it shall be such a pretious oyle,
my head it shall not breake:
For yet my prayr's ev'n in their woes.
6 When their judges are cast
on rocks, then shall they heare my words,
for they are sweet to taste.
7 Like unto one who on the earth
doth cutt & cleave the wood,
ev'n so our bones at the graves mouth
are scattered abroad.
8 But unto thee o God, the Lord
directed are mine eyes:
my soule o leave not destitute,
on thee my hope relyes.
9 O doe thou keepe mee from the snare
which they have layd for mee;
& also from the grins of those
that work iniquitee.
10 Together into their owne nets
o let the wicked fall:
untill such time that I escape
may make from them withall.

Psalme 142.

Maschil of David, a prayer when
he was in the cave.

## PSALM Cxlii.

VNto Iehovah with my voice,
I did unto him cry:
unto Iehovah with my voice
my sute for grace made I.
2 I did poure out before his face
my meditation:
before his face I did declare
the trouble mee upon.
3 O'rewhelm'd in mee when was my spirit,
then thou didst know my way:
I'th way I walkt, a snare for mee
they privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I lookt, & saw,
but no man would mee know,
all refuge faild mee: for my soule
none any care did show.
5 Then to thee Lord, I cryde, & sayd,
my hope thou art *alone*:
& in the land of living ones
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
from my pursuers save thou mee,
which stronger bee then I.
7 That I thy Name may praise, my soule
from prison ob bring out:
when thou shalt mee reward, the just
shall compasse mee about.

Psalme 143.

A psalme of David.

psalm

## PSALME Cxliii.

LORD, heare my prayr, give eare when I
doe supplicate to thee:
in thy truth, in thy righteousnes;
make answer unto mee.
2 And into judgement enter not
with him that serveth thee;
for in thy sight no man that lives
can justified bee.
3 For th'enemie hath pursude my soule,
my life to'th ground hath throwne:
& made mee dwell i'th dark like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my spirit is overwhelmd
perplexedly in mee:
my heart also within mee is
made desolate to bee.
5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
I meditation use
on all thy words: upon the work
of thy hands I doe muse.
6 I even I doe unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands:
so after thee my soule doth thirst
as doe the thrisly lands. Selah:

(2)

7 Hast, Lord, heare mee, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face mee fro:
lest I become like one of them
that downe to pit doe go.
8 Let mee thy mercy heare i'th morne,
for I doe on thee stay,

wherin that I ſhould walk cauſe mee
to underſtand the way:
For unto thee I lift my ſoule.
9 O Lord deliver mee
from all mine enemies; I doe flye
to hide my ſelfe with thee.
10 Becauſe thou art my God, thy will
oh teach thou mee to doe,
thy ſpirit is good: of uprightnes
lead mee the land into.
11 Iehovah, mee o quicken thou
ev'n for thine owne Names ſake;
And for thy righteouſnes my ſoule
from out of trouble take.
12 Doe thou alſo mine enemies
cut off in thy mercy,
deſtroy them that afflict my ſoule:
for thy ſervant am I.

Pſalme 144.

*A pſalme* of David.

O Let Iehovah bleſſed be
who is my rock of might,
who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
and my fingers to fight.
2 My goodnes, fortreſſe, my hye towre,
& that doth ſet mee free:
my ſhield, my truſt, which doth ſubdue
my people under mee.
3 Iehovah, what is man, that thou
knowledge of him doſt take?
what is the ſon of man, that thou

account

account of him doſt make?
4 Man's like to vanity: his dayes
paſſe like a ſhade away.
5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come downe & touch
the mounts & ſmoake ſhall they.
6 Lightning caſt forth, & ſcatter them:
thine arrows ſhoot, them rout,
7 Thine hand o ſend thou from above,
doe thou redeeme mee out:
And rid mee from the waters great:
from hand of ſtrangers brood:
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks lyes, their right hand is
a right hand of falſehood.

(2)

9 O God, new ſongs I'le ſing to thee:
upon the Pſaltery,
and on ten ſtringed inſtrument
to thee ſing praiſe will I.
10 It's hee that giveth unto Kings
ſafety victorious:
his ſervant David he doth ſave
from ſword pernitious.
11 Rid mee from hand of ſtrange children,
whoſe mouth ſpeakes vanity:
& their right hand a right hand is
of lying falſity:
12 That like as plants which are growne up
in youth may be our ſons;
our daughters pallace like may be
polliſht as corner ſtones:
13 Our garners full, affording ſtore

of every sort of meates;
our cattell bringing thousands forth,
ten thousands in our streets:
14 Strong let our oxen bee to work.
that breaking in none bee
nor going out: that so our streets.
may from complaints bee free.
15 O blessed shall the people be
whose state is such as this:
o blessed shall the people be,
whose God Iehovah is.

Psalme 145.

Davids psalme of praise.

MY God, o King, I'le thee extoll:
& blesse thy Name for aye.
2 For ever will I praise thy Name;
and blesse thee every day:
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise:
his greatnes search can none.
4 Age unto age shall praise thy works,
& thy great acts make knowne.
5 I of thy glorious honour will,
speake of thy majesty;
& of the operations
by thee done wondrously.
6 Also men of thy mighty works
shall speake which dreadfull are:
also concerning thy greatnes,
it I will forth declare:
7 Thy great goodnesses memory
they largely shall express:

and

and they ſhall with a ſhouting voice
ſing of thy righteouſnes.
8 The Lord is gracious, & hee is
full of compaſſion:
ſlow unto anger, & full of
commiſeration.
9 The Lord is good to all: or'e all *part* (✠
his works his mercies bee.
10 All thy works ſhall praiſe thee, o Lord:
& thy Saints ſhall bleſſe thee,
11 They'le of thy kingdomes glory ſpeake:
and talk of thy powre *bye*;
12 To make mens ſons his great acts know:
his kingdomes majeſty.
13 Thy Kingdome is a kingdome aye:
& thy reigne laſts alwayes.
14 The Lord doth hold up all that fall:
and all downe-bow'd ones rayſe.
15 All eyes wayt on thee, & their meat
thou doſt in ſeaſon bring.
16 Opneſt thy hand, & the deſire
fil'ſt of each living thing.
17 In all his wayes the Lord is juſt:
& holy in's works all.
18 Hee's neere to all that call on him:
in truth that on him call,
19 Hee ſatiſfy will the deſire
of thoſe that doe him feare:
Hee will be ſafety unto them,
and when they cry he'le heare.
20 The Lord preſerves each one of them

that

that *lovers of* him bee:
but whosoever wicked are
abolish them doth hee.
21 My mouth the prayses of the Lord
by speaking shall express:
also all flesh his holy Name
for evermore shall bless.

Psalme 146.

THe Lord praise: praise (my soule) the Lord.
So long as I doe live
I'le praise the Lord; while that I am,
praise to my God I'le give.
3 Trust not in Princes; nor mans son
who can no succour send.
4 His breath goe's forth, to's earth he turnes,
his thoughts that day doe end.
5 Happie is hee that hath the God
of Iacob for his ayd:
whose expectation is upon
Iehovah his God stayd.
6 Which heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made:
truth keeps for evermore:
7 Which for th'oppressed judgement doth,
gives to the hungry store,
8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners.
the Lord ope's eyes of blinde,
the Lord doth raise the bowed downe;
the Lord to'th just is kinde.
9 The Lord saves stangers, & relievs
the orphan & widow:
but hee of them that wicked are

the

the way doth overthrow.
10 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
thy God, o Sion, hee
to generations all ſhall reigne:
o prayſe Iehovah yee.

Pſalme 147.

PRayſe yee the Lord, for it
is good praiſes to ſing,
to our God for it's ſweet,
praiſe is a comely thing.
2 Ieruſalem
the Lord up-reares,
outcaſts gathers
of Iſre'll *them.*
3 The broke in heart he heales:
& up their wounds doth binde.
4 The ſtars by number tells:
hee calls them all by kinde.
5 Our Lord great is,
& of great might,
*yea* infinite
his knowledge 'tis.
6 The Lord ſets up the low
wicked to ground doth fling.
7 Sing thanks the Lord unto
on Harp, our Gods praiſe ſing.
8 Who clouds the ſkyes,
to earth gives raines:
who on mountaine
makes graſſe to riſe.
9 Beaſts, hee & ravens young



when

when as they cry feeds then.
10 Ioyes not in horses strong:
nor in the leggs of men.
11 The Lord doth place
his pleasure where
men doe him feare,
& hope on's grace.
12 Ierusalem, God praise:
Sion thy God confess:
13 For thy gates barres he stayes:
in thee thy sons doth bless.
14 Peace maketh hee
in borders thine:
with wheat so fine
hee filleth thee.
15 On earth sends his decree:
swiftly his word doth pass.
16 Gives snow like wool, spreds hee
his hoare frost ashes as.
17 His yce doth cast
like morsels to:
'fore his cold who
can stand stedfast?
18 His word sends, & them thaws:
makes winde blow, water flows.
19 His word, Iacob; his laws,
& judgements Isr'ell shows.
20 Hee hath so done
no nation to,
judgements also
they have not knowne.
Hallelujah,

Psalme 148. Hallelujah.

FRom heav'n o praise the Lord:
him praise the heights within.
2 All's Angells praise afford,
all's Armies praise yee him.
3 O give him praise
Sun & Moone *bright:*
all Stars of light,
o give him praise.
4 Yee heav'ns of heav'ns him praise:
or'e heav'ns yee waters *cleare.*
5 The Lords Name let them praise:
for hee spake, made they were.
6 Them stablisht hee
for ever & aye:
nor shall away
his made decree.
7 Praise God from tu'earth *below:*
yee dragons & each deepe.
8 Fire & haile, mist & snow:
whirl-windes his word which keepe.
9 Mountaines, also
you hills all yee:
each fruitfull tree,
all Cedars too.
10 Beasts also all cattell:
things creeping, foules that flye.
11 Earths kings, & all people:
princes, earths judges *bye:*
doe all the same.
12 Young men & maids:

old men & babes.

13 Praiſe the Lords Name,
For his Name's hye only:
his glory o're earth & heav'n.

14 His folks horne he lifts hye
the praiſe of all's Saints, ev'n
the ſons who bee
of Iſraell,
his neere people,
the Lord praiſe yee.

Pſalme 149.

PRaiſe yee the Lord: unto the Lord
doe yee ſing a new ſong:
& in the congregation
his praiſe the Saints among.

2 Let Iſraell now joyfull bee
in him who him hath made:
children of Sion in their King
o let them be full glad.

3 O let them with *melodious* flute
his Name give praiſe unto:
let them ſing praiſes unto him
with Timbrell, Harp alſo.

4 Becauſe Iehovah in his folk
doth pleaſure greatly take;
the meek hee with ſalvation
ev'n beautifull will make.

5 Let them the gracious Saints that be
moſt glorioſuſly rejoyce:
& as they lye upon their beds
lift up their ſinging voyce.

6 Let their mouths have Gods praise: their hand
a two edg'd sword also:
7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
punishment for to do:
8 Their kings with chaines, with yron bolts
also their peers to binde:
9 To doe on them the judgement writ:
all's Saints this honour finde.
Hallelujah.

## Psalme 150.

PRaise yee the Lord, praise God
in's place of holines:
o praise him in the firmament
of his great mightines.
2 O praise him for his acts
that be magnificent:
& praise yee him according to
his greatnes excellent.
3 With Trumpet praise yee him
that gives a sound so hye:
& doe yee praise him with the Harp,
& sounding Psalterye.
4 With Timbrell & with Flute
praise unto him give yee:
with Organs, & string'd instruments
prais'd by you let him bee.
5 Vpon the loude Cymballs
unto him give yee praise:
upon the Cimballs praise yee him
which hye their sound doe raise.

6 Let every thing to which
the Lord doth breath afford
the praises of the Lord set forth:
O doe yee praise the Lord.

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*FINIS.*

*An admonition to the Reader.*

THe verses of these psalmes may be reduced to six kindes, the first wherof may be sung in very neere fourty common tunes; as they are collected, out of our chief musicians, by *Tho. Ravenscroft.*

The second kinde may be sung in three tunes as *Ps.* 25. 50. & 67. in our english psalm books.

The third. may be sung indifferently, as *ps.* the 51. 100. & ten cōmandements, in our english psalme books. which three tunes afore-said, comprehend almost all this whole book of psalmes, as being tunes most familiar to us.

The fourth. as *ps.* 146. of which there are but about five.

The fift. as *ps.* 112. or the *Pater noster*, of which there are but two. *viz.* 85. & 138.

The sixt. as *ps.* 113. of which but one, *viz.* 115.

*Faults escaped in printing.*

| *Escaped.* | Right |
|---|---|
| *psalme 9. vers 9. oprest.* | opprest. |
| *v. 10. knowes.* | know. |
| *ps. 18. u. 29. the.* | thee. |
| *u. 31. 3 part wanting.* | 3 part. |
| *ps. 19. u. 13, let thou-* | kept back |
| *kept back.* | o let: |
| *ps. 21 u. 8. the Lord.* | thine hand. |
| *ps. 145 u. 6. Jeuen I.* | moreover I. |

The rest, which have escaped through oversight, you may amend, as you finde them obvious.

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